

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



EL TROVADOR JAMAICAN CIGARS



WETHERALL
bond st sportsclothes

TRADE MARK
"FOURway"
BREATHLESSLY SMART
CLEVERCHANGE
BELTED/UNBELTED
topcoats"

WETHERALL HOUSE, BOND STREET, W.1

HANDTAILORED SADDLESTITCHED "racin plaid"
DOUBLE SIDED "doeskin + cashmere" about 30%
THE HEAVENLY BLEND OF PURE CASHMERE PURE WOOL

The little things that mean so much

Superb Handkerchiefs
Finest French and Irish Linen

ALWAYS IN STOCK AT

THE WHITE HOUSE

51 NEW BOND STREET · LONDON · W.1



By Appointment
Purveyors of Champagne to the late
King George VI.

CHAMPAGNE
Charles Heidsieck
REIMS

FINEST QUALITY



EXTRA DRY



BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
TABLE SALT AND PEPPER MANUFACTURERS · CEREBOS LTD

Cerebos
Salt perfection



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
THE QUEEN
TOILET SOAP MAKERS

Bronnley
FINE SOAPS



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
QUEEN ELIZABETH
THE QUEEN MOTHER
TOILET SOAP MAKERS

STATE EXPRESS

555

Cigarettes



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTE MANUFACTURERS
ARDATH TOBACCO CO. LTD.



the finest
SHRIMPS
are



As advertised on Television

Young's

**POTTED
SHRIMPS**

9, LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE, LONDON, S.W.1

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.
All classes of insurance transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1





"GROW ROSES WELL"

is the title of a booklet in colour by B.B.C. Gardening Expert Percy Thrower, available on request to *Booklet*, Cussons, 84 Brook St, London W1. To avoid delay use the form in the 3-tablet box. Please send 2d stamp.

ENA HARKNESS

'O my luv is a red, red rose...' A pretty symbol for a lovely woman, for what is more rose-like than a soft, velvety complexion. To keep the skin soft and charmingly young, the wise woman chooses Imperial Leather Soap. She knows its rich fluffy lather deep cleanses and leaves the skin toned, softened and delicately fragrant.

Cussons
IMPERIAL LEATHER
 Luxury Toilet and Bath Soaps



TOILET SIZE
 TENPENCE

LUXURY THAT LASTS

MATCHING TALCUM POWDER BATH CUBES AND THE FAMOUS MEN'S TOILET LUXURIES



From the Latin word 'februus' (meaning 'I purify through sacrifice') comes the name of the present month. We confess to finding this a trifle obscure. The Saxons, we think, had the better idea when they named the second month 'Sol Monath'—month of the returning sun.

It all depends on your point of view. If you enjoy skating, this month may see you grinding your skates and hoping for a long, sharp frost. If, on the other hand, such skating as you do is usually performed involuntarily, the pastime will seem to have nothing in its favour and prolonged and heavy rain will be your only wish. Fortunately for both of you, the month offers other attractions, notable among them being the fearful joys of St. Valentine's Day. Of these, however, we can only speak from hearsay: nobody ever sends Valentines to a bank. And we must also record (though with some faint regret) that, innumerable and varied though our services are, there is nowhere among them anything which will help you to compose (or deal with) these tokens of regard.

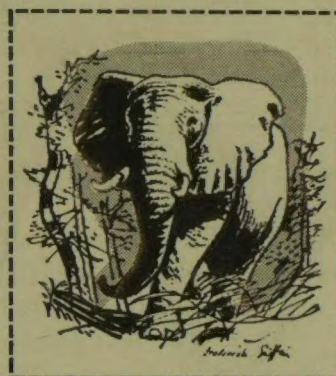
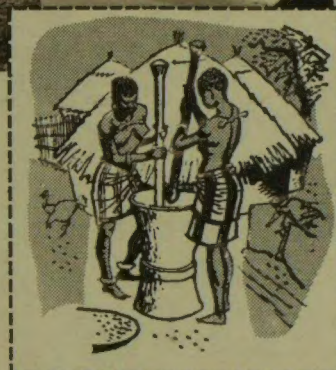
MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: POULTRY, LONDON, E.C. 2
2130 branches throughout England and Wales



The Beach at Durban

The sun,
the sights,
the thrills
of a



South African Holiday

Take advantage of the greatly reduced First Class return fares to Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, East London or Durban during April, May and June 1957, with the option of return by any mailship during August, September or October.

Special reduced return fare to Cape Town of £200 First Class by "Stirling Castle" from Southampton June 6, 1957, allowing time for a stay of up to 15 days in South Africa or the Rhodesias.

Apply to your Travel Agent or 3 Fenchurch Street, London EC3

UNION-CASTLE

SOUTHAMPTON TO SOUTH AFRICA EVERY THURSDAY AT 4 P.M.

BURNETT'S WHITE SATIN GIN



This is
the unique
bottle

- with the
distinctive
label

- and the
smoothest
Gin you can
put in
a glass

It's as smooth as satin
- and costs no more than ordinary gins!

Available in all sizes

London's Largest Car Rental Centre NOW OPEN

The newest building in Britain built especially for car rental service—open day and night for self-drive and chauffeur-driven rental anywhere in Great Britain and Western Europe.

Streamlined service on the spot ensures that your car comes to you in immaculate order and at peak performance.

* SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR OVERSEAS VISITORS



GODFREY DAVIS

NEW HEADQUARTERS:
DAVIS HOUSE, WILTON ROAD, S.W.1
ADJOINING VICTORIA STATION

NEW 'PHONE NUMBER:
VICTORIA 8484
ALSO AT NEASDEN LANE, N.W.10
(GLADSTONE 6474)

WE USE EXCLUSIVELY SHELL X-100 MOTOR OIL



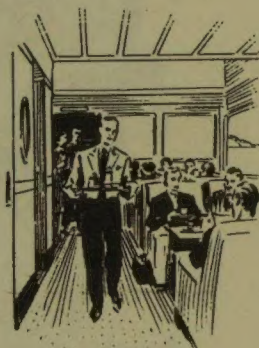
Off to the Continent?

Then choose the *always* reliable way and relax en route, knowing the exact time of your departure, eating and drinking in spacious comfort, booking right through to your destination. Whether it is a business trip or a holiday, you owe it to yourself to be free of travel-worry.

BRITISH RAILWAYS

CROSS-CHANNEL SERVICES

Dependable daily services are maintained all the year round with choice of several routes.



Services and fares from principal Travel Agencies, or the
CONTINENTAL ENQUIRY OFFICE · VICTORIA STATION · LONDON SW1
or BRITISH RAILWAYS TRAVEL CENTRE · LOWER REGENT STREET · SW1

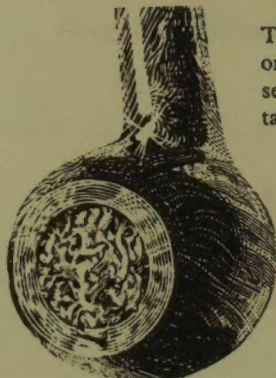


2 oz. tin 9/7d

To open, simply remove
small rubber seal.

Unfailingly fresh

Tobacco at its best. Player's Medium Navy Cut is once again supplied in the familiar pocket tin, vacuum sealed, which means that absolute freshness is retained and enjoyment assured whenever you buy it.



PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT TOBACCO

'The choice for a lifetime'

N.C.T. 94

Open an



"The National Provincial has changed my mind about Banks... it's a pleasure to deal with such a friendly place. They always go out of their way to help and they do appreciate young people's problems!"

account

"They provide all my Travellers' Cheques for my holiday and some foreign currency too. They know all about the currency regulations and exchange rates and see to your passport and visa requirements."



with the



"The financial advice and business guidance I have had from the National Provincial have been of assistance to me many times and to be able to obtain a banker's reference can be of real value."

National

"I didn't know there was such a thing as a Deposit Account until the National Provincial told me about it. Saving up this way is so much easier... and it's amazing how the interest mounts up..."



Provincial

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK LIMITED

125



RONALD MORRISON & CO. LTD., EDINBURGH

CHAMPAGNE ?

VOICE THE CHOICE OF FRANCE



MERCIER!
Oui merci!



I Frenchman in 3 drinks Champagne Mercier

Yes! one Frenchman in three says, "Mercier! Oui merci!", and knows that he will get champagne at its sparkling best.

Since 1858 champagne lovers the world over have enjoyed the rare Mercier combination of noble champagne at reasonable cost. In the unique Mercier cellars at Epernay, France, a heritage of ancient skill is combined with modern methods to bring Champagne Mercier to its perfect maturity.

So when in Britain you say "Mercier! Yes thank you!"...you make sure of superb champagne at no more than you will pay for lesser quality.



CHAMPAGNE MERCIER

JARVIS, HALLIDAY & CO. LTD., 62 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone: WHitehall 1778



The shape of steel to come

NEVER HAS THE STEEL INDUSTRY had so much to contribute to Britain's future scientific progress, as well as to her basic services and other industries. What is the next great project that will challenge the steel industry's versatility and skill? The devising of special steels to help tomorrow's aircraft break the 'heat barrier'? Co-operation with research physicists to build new plant for atomic power stations? This much is certain — Britain's future is closely linked to the growth and development of steel. What is the state of this vital industry?

New men, new methods. New plant is coming into-service. Advanced instrumentation in the works is streamlining the whole process of steel production. The pattern of steelmaking is changing its shape. The whole industry is growing.

What are the openings in this great and growing industry? They are for the men with skill and technical qualifications. Men who work well with both men and machines. Their jobs are tremendously varied. They carry great responsibility.

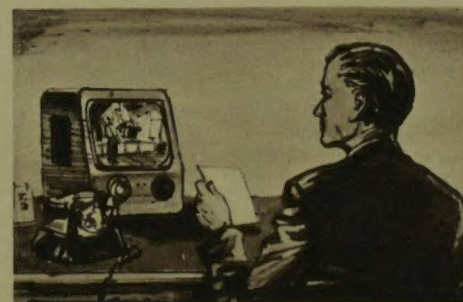
In a steelworks today you might find a young man in charge of a £5 million plant. You would see metallurgists, mathematicians and chemists, not only using their technical knowledge

in their special fields but applying their ability to a varied range of practical problems. And you would see arts men as well as engineers and scientists.

As production goes up and the industry takes on its new look, these men are on their way up too. There is no limit to the prospects in store for the industry and the people who work in it.

Steel is a modern industry. An industry to which the men who run it bring skill, technical knowledge and enthusiasm. It looks confidently towards a great future — to the shape of steel to come.

Steel is quick to make use of all the most modern techniques; television, for example. In a steelworks this can give a man a second pair of eyes—perhaps to watch an operation going on inside a furnace, where it would otherwise be invisible.



Issued by The British Iron and Steel Federation

STEEL HOUSE, TOTHILL STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1957.



AN HEIR FOR MONACO: THE TWO-DAY-OLD PRINCESS CAROLINE, DAUGHTER OF PRINCESS GRACE AND PRINCE RAINIER, WITH HER MOTHER IN THE ROYAL PALACE AT MONACO.

On January 23 Princess Grace of Monaco, wife of Prince Rainier, gave birth to a daughter, Caroline Louise Marguerite. The birth was made known by a 21-gun salute and the people of the Principality were quick to express their joy at the news, for the baby princess is heir-presumptive to the throne of Monaco. Her birth ensures that the 20,000 inhabitants will remain independent, continue to pay no income tax, and be free of military service. If her father, Prince Rainier, had died without a successor Monaco would have been

absorbed into the French State under the terms of a treaty signed in 1919. If a son is born later to Prince Rainier and Princess Grace he will become the heir-apparent. A statement, signed by the doctors who attended Princess Grace, said that Princess Caroline had brown hair, blue eyes and weighed 8 lb. 3 ozs. at birth. The baby princess made her first semi-public appearance on January 25 when she was carried by her nurse into one of the State rooms to have her birth formally registered.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

TO most people in Britain the circumstances surrounding Eden's last few months of office still seem shrouded in mystery. Many disapproved of his bold action last November, still more, I think, approved of it and honoured him for his courage; even more, perhaps, were puzzled by the Government's subsequent withdrawal from the Canal Zone, leaving this country in an apparently even worse position as regards its vital oil supplies than it was before. My own strongly held view has always been that Sir Anthony was right, even though I had disagreed with and sometimes criticised his earlier policy of abandoning, in the presence of a military dictator like Nasser—and nearly all military dictators, whatever their antecedents, follow the same course—our guardianship of an international waterway essential for both our economy and our police-functions in a world sorely in need of peace and justice. I was, therefore, delighted to read the other morning a justification of Eden's policy which set out the circumstances attending his sudden and dramatic intervention in the Middle East with a clarity and imaginative insight that, so far as I know, has never been paralleled. It was written by a man whose opinions could certainly not be identified with those of the so-called "Suez Group," with "colonialism" or "imperialism" or any hankering after old-times and vanished national glories; a working journalist who had been, and, for all I know, still is, a Tory candidate in an industrial and working-class constituency with views so far to the left that, had he not labelled himself a Conservative, he would be regarded as an exceptionally liberal-minded Liberal. I first met him as a junior officer in Cairo toward the end of the war where he was serving at the time in charge of African troops for whose future well-being he was much concerned, resenting the lack of imagination and sympathy shown towards them by a rather soulless bureaucracy. I remember that I was able to arrange an interview for him with the then Commander-in-Chief in the Middle East, who was much struck by his understanding of the African's position and the warmth and humanity of his sympathies. Since the war he has been a staunch, rather unorthodox and progressive crusader for a new Tory democracy.

His views on Sir Anthony's final, and, to those familiar with that statesman's earlier record, on-the-face-of-it rather surprising political phase, are, therefore, of considerable significance. His four-page brochure, which he printed at his own cost and distributed to those likely to be interested, is entitled "Farewell to a Hero, a Tribute to Sir Anthony Eden."* I should like to quote from it.

Not since Robert Peel suspended the Corn Laws in 1846 has any British Prime Minister performed an act of political heroism comparable to Anthony Eden's Suez Canal initiative of October 1956. Peel knew that what he did probably meant personal political suicide, but he could see no other way to save the nation from famine and revolution. Eden knew that what he did probably meant personal political suicide, but he could see no other way to save mankind from extermination in World War III.

To a less single-hearted patriot the temptation to take the easy path would have been irresistible. He had waited so long for the key of No. 10, and few men had ever become Prime Minister whom the nation and the world held in such high respect. Why not let things drift on? After playing second fiddle so long, it was fine to be top dog, to be the man at Mansion House dinners, at the Palace, and in the Councils of the Nations. Politicians are only human, and when you have sat with your pads on in the pavilion for so long, it's hard to have to throw away your wicket for the sake of the side.

These are the facts, not as they appeared to those watching idly from the sidelines, but as they must have appeared to Eden himself:

- President Nasser was gradually destroying British influence in the whole Middle East by virulent radio propaganda, and this propaganda had already resulted in the expulsion of Sir John Glubb from Jordan. . . .
- President Nasser had openly indicated that the State of Israel must be wiped out.
- President Nasser had "nationalised" the Suez Canal, and showed no signs of agreeing to any formula that would ensure beyond doubt the free use of the Canal in future to the ships of any nation with which Egypt happened to quarrel.
- Recourse to the United Nations to persuade President Nasser to put the Suez Canal under non-political control seemed hopeless, since Egypt was

already disobeying a United Nations request to allow Israeli ships to use the Canal, and because any edict of the Security Council which Egypt did not like would be vetoed by Russia, herself already raping Hungary in defiance of the United Nations.

- Sooner or later Israel, driven beyond endurance by repeated commando murder raids, was certain to attack Egypt.
- Egypt was known to be prepared to meet such an attack in concert with Jordan and Syria. Israel ground-forces might hold Egyptian-led armies in the desert, but modern Russian planes, known to have been supplied to Egypt in great numbers, gave her superiority in the air. There was grave risk that Tel Aviv might be wiped out by bombing and sea-bombardment and Israel broken.

It was clear to Eden that if Israel were to attack and to be wiped out, the thing would be done before the United Nations could interfere.

The world would then be faced with a triumphant Nasser with enormously enhanced prestige throughout the Middle East. Jordan and Syria would be prepared to follow him on further adventures. His success would inspire malcontents in the Lebanon, Iraq, Saudi Arabia and even Iran to overthrow their respective governments and enlist under his banner.

Every oilfield in the Middle East would be "nationalised," the Canal would be entirely in Nasser's control, and the standard of living of Britain and Europe halved.

The United States would then become alarmed, but it would be too late to do anything. Russian power through her pawn Nasser's conquests would be vastly increased. With Britain and France out of the reckoning and India forced to depend on Russian friendship, Russia and China together would be able to complete their mastery of the Far East, and over Formosa or the Philippines or Australia, the Big Clash would at last come.

Now I believe all this to be true. "Eden," writes Mr. Barber, "had seen it all happen before. . . . Eden knew what war was like. He had fought in World War I and two of his brothers had died in it. His eldest son had died in World War II. If anything he could do would prevent it, there would be no World War III." And if a man can be certain of anything in this world, I am certain of this: that Anthony Eden's sole motive in acting as he did was to avert the war which, because of the blindness of the President and State Department of the United States, was in his belief certain to spring from impending events in the Middle East unless the march of events and of Arab militant nationalism against Israel could be halted in time and the United Nations, whose decrees Egypt had so long defied, roused to take action." "Nasser must be stopped, and it was clear that only Britain, with the help of France, had the will to stop him. In September 1956, it became known to all informed opinion in Tel Aviv that Israel, hopeless of any sort of protection from the United Nations, was preparing, fairly soon, to strike. Eden decided that when Israel struck, the opportunity must be taken to bring matters to a head. There was no 'secret arrangement' with Israel. Eden knew she would strike before long, but so did everybody else with eyes and ears. Israel struck, and Eden, carrying his Cabinet with him with some difficulty, told both sides that unless they withdrew at least ten miles from the Canal, Britain would take military action.

Israel agreed to these terms. Egypt did not. Eden, therefore, gave orders for Egyptian airfields to be bombed, and later for the occupation of Port Said. He gave orders, also, that to reduce casualties to a minimum, warning should be given before each attack. This made operations slow, but much reduced the loss of life. Seven hundred Egyptians were killed in Port Said, but the quick ending to the Israel-Egypt conflict saved the lives of ten times as many. . . . 14,000,000 died in 1939-45 because nobody stopped Hitler in time."

Mr. Barber maintains—and here, too, I believe him to be right—that Eden was well aware of the bitter misunderstanding and hail of obloquy that would attend his action. "When he ordered the cease-fire in Port Said he was signing his political death-warrant, but in the true tradition of English heroism he did what he knew was right. Many good men in the course of two-and-a-half centuries have passed for the last time down the steps of No. 10, Downing Street, with sorrow in their hearts and the hisses of an ungrateful nation in their ears, but in the long roll there has been no truer gentleman, no more steadfast patriot, no better servant of the nation and the world than Robert Anthony Eden, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter."

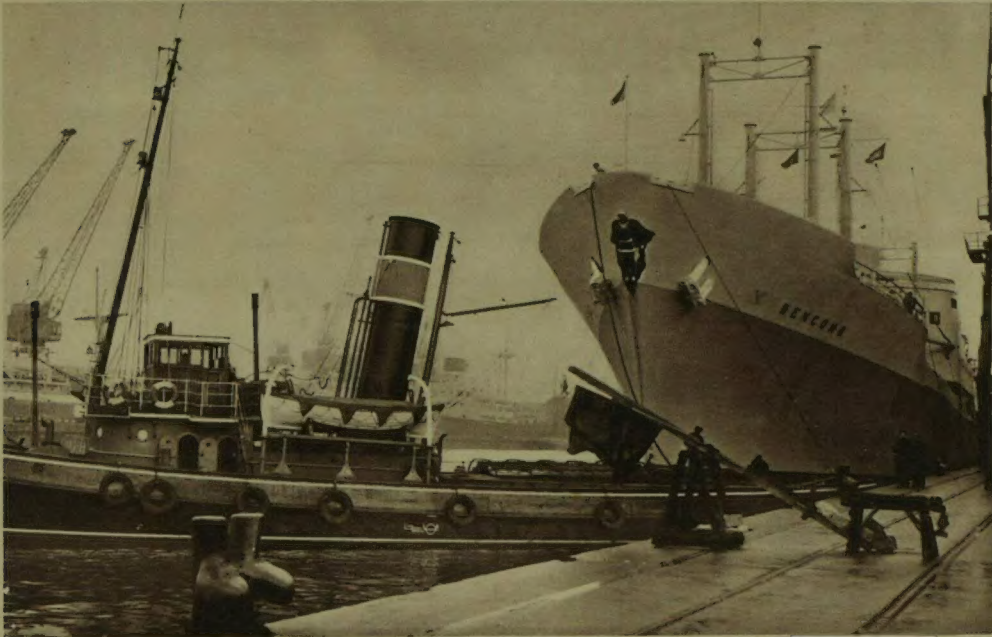


WHERE IS MR. IMRE NAGY?

Mr. Imre Nagy, who was deposed in 1955 for Titoist leanings and was swept back into power as Prime Minister of Hungary by the demonstrations of October 23, 1956, found asylum in the Yugoslav Embassy in Budapest at the beginning of November after the Soviet armed intervention. On November 22, Mr. Nagy left the Embassy after the Yugoslav Government had had negotiations with the Russian-controlled Government in Budapest, and received a "guarantee" under which it was deemed safe for Mr. Nagy and his friends to leave. The guarantee was ignored by the Russians, who abducted the former Prime Minister and his associates as they drove away from the Embassy, their fate being unknown until the next day when Budapest radio announced that they had "elected" to go to Rumania. It appears that Mr. Nagy had agreed to the Yugoslav proposal that he should leave Hungary for Yugoslavia, but the suggestion that he should go to Rumania had been rejected. Up to the time of writing the world has not been given any convincing answer to the sinister riddle: "Where is Mr. Imre Nagy?"

* Written and published by D. H. Barber, 35, South Road, Erdington, Birmingham 23 (Erdington 5775). Copies available for distribution at 10s. per hundred (postage paid).

A DANGEROUS TASK IN LONDON'S DOCKS: A 15-YEAR-OLD GERMAN LAND-MINE REMOVED.



MOVING FROM THE DANGER ZONE: THE NORWEGIAN VESSEL BENCOMO BEING TOWED OVER THE SPOT WHERE THE LAND-MINE WAS FOUND ON JANUARY 25.

AFTER INSPECTING THE MINE: LIEUT.-COMMANDER GUTTERIDGE, IN CHARGE OF THE NAVAL TEAM WHICH REMOVED THE MINE, COMING TO THE SURFACE.



PREPARING FOR HIS DELICATE TASK 26 FT. BELOW THE WATER'S SURFACE: LIEUT.-COMMANDER GUTTERIDGE WATCHES A SAILOR FIXING HIS LIFE-LINE.



THE END OF A DANGEROUS OPERATION: THE DIVERS AND THEIR ASSISTANTS STAND ROUND THE LAND-MINE ON THE QUAYSIDE.



A DIVER AND HIS "CATCH": LIEUT.-COMMANDER GUTTERIDGE SITS ASTRIDE THE LAND-MINE JUST BEFORE IT WAS TAKEN TO SHOEBURYNESS TO BE EXPLODED.

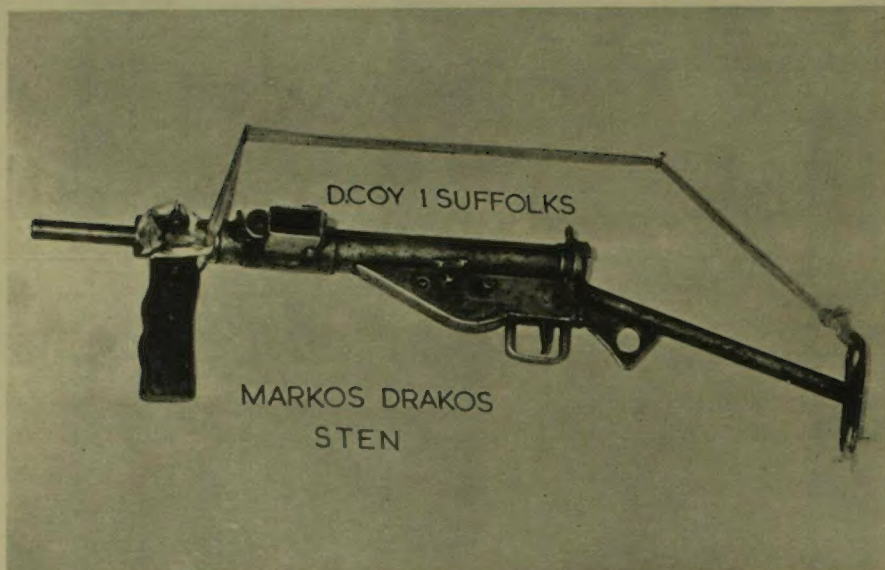


ENCRUSTED WITH THE CORROSION OF SOME FIFTEEN YEARS UNDER THE WATER: THE FIRING MECHANISM OF THE GERMAN MINE IS HELD BY A SAILOR FROM H.M.S. VERNON.

On January 25 a diver, examining the bottom of the dock close to Canary Wharf, in the West India Dock, Limehouse, saw a 6 ft. parachute mine on the dock bed, 26 ft. underwater. Closer examination by Royal Naval divers from H.M.S. *Vernon*, the Mining and Torpedo Establishment at Portsmouth, revealed that this was a German magnetic land-mine, which must have been dropped some fifteen years ago. Bullet-shaped and 6 ft. long, the mine weighed 1600 lb. and was fitted with a fuse designed to operate on making contact with anything solid or on being released from water pressure. Thus it had to be made safe before being removed from

the water. A team of naval frogmen, led by Lieut.-Commander G. Gutteridge, of H.M.S. *Vernon*, worked in the dark for six hours on the night of January 26 to make safe the mine, during which time the area near the dock was declared a danger zone. In the course of this operation it was discovered that the mine was also fitted with a photo-electric cell and might have exploded when exposed to light, sound waves or magnetism. When the divers' delicate and dangerous task was completed the mine was hauled out of the water. It was removed by lorry to Shoeburyness, to be exploded at the Ministry of Supply experimental establishment.

OPERATION "BLACK MAC": SUCCESSES AGAINST THE CYPRUS TERRORISTS.



A PRIZE OF THE WAR AGAINST THE TERRORISTS IN CYPRUS: THE STEN GUN OF MARKOS DRAKOS, THE TERRORIST LEADER KILLED ON JANUARY 18.



WEARING A MASK AND BERET WHICH FORMERLY BELONGED TO AN EOKA TERRORIST: AN OFFICER OF THE PARACHUTE REGIMENT.



A BRITISH SOLDIER EMERGING FROM THE HEARTHSTONE ENTRANCE TO A HIDE-OUT IN THE TROODOS MTS., IN WHICH FIVE LEADING TERRORISTS WERE CAUGHT.



INSIDE THE HIDE-OUT, THE ENTRANCE TO WHICH IS SHOWN LEFT. A POLICE OFFICER WITH A LAMP IS LOOKING AT A SHAVING-BRUSH.



AN OFFICER OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGT. POINTS TO SOME OF THE ARMS AND AMMUNITION CAPTURED FROM EOKA DURING THE RECENT OPERATIONS.



THE MAN WHO FOUND THE HEARTHSTONE HIDE-OUT IN THE TROODOS MTS.: PTE. JOHN DAVIES (LEFT), OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGT.

Since the killing, on January 18, of Markos Drakos, Grivas' right-hand man in the EOKA terrorist organisation (reported in our last issue), British forces in Cyprus have scored a remarkable number of successes, and twenty of the most dangerous terrorists have been killed or captured. Of those captured many have been anxious to give information which has proved valuable to the security forces. In the course of Operation "Black Mac" in the Troodos Mts., in which detachments from many units took part, five leading terrorists were captured in a single hide-out. A peasant family were found in a cottage

sitting round a newly-lit fire. The fire was scraped aside and the loose hearthstone lifted. An entry, 18 ins. by 18 ins., was revealed, leading to a cramped hide-out in which were found crouching five terrorists, three of the five being men with the price of £5000 on their heads, one of them, a Greek national called Karademas, being believed to be Grivas' deputy in the mountains. Many weapons have been captured, including a rocket launcher (shown in the display above) and detonator time pencils for N.A.T.O. forces, which were not brought into Cyprus by the British Army.



THE HEIR-APPARENT'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL: PRINCE CHARLES LEAVING THE BUILDING WITH THE HEADMASTER.

The Duke of Cornwall completed his full day's attendance, on January 28, at the Knightsbridge preparatory school where last term he joined in the afternoon games. He is the first Heir to the Throne to receive his preparatory education outside the royal home. He is to attend the school five days a week, and on his first day there he attended classes like the other children and was not accompanied by a guardian. The school is attended by 102 boys between the ages of five and ten and, apart from the headmaster, there is an all-women teaching staff of ten. Prince Charles's

fellow-pupils are mostly the sons of professional men, and there are few born of titled parents. Corporal punishment is not used to enforce discipline at the school. The curriculum includes reading, writing, arithmetic, English, history, geography, Scripture, French, Latin, science, anatomy, nature study, painting, singing and acting. Besides outdoor games, exercise is also taken in the gymnasium, which has padded walls and floor. Boxing is not among the sports practised, but there is some punch-ball practice and wrestling. Prince Charles was eight last November.

ON January 23 the Prime Minister of Israel, Mr. Ben-Gurion, made a statement in the Knesset which amounted to a refusal to comply with the demand of the General Assembly of the United Nations that Israel should withdraw her forces from the Gaza Strip and the other strip fronting the Straits of Tiran and the Gulf of Aqaba under a time-limit. The last day for the withdrawal was January 24, and the forces of Israel were on that date still in both holdings. To make matters clear a memorandum embodying Israel's terms for withdrawal was presented to the Secretary-General of the United Nations, also on January 23. This defiance is clearly a serious step, but it is fair to add that Mr. Ben-Gurion's speech was not belligerent in tone and that some of it was promising in effect.

He said that Israel had no interest in the territory which she had occupied on the Gulf of Aqaba, except that, at the moment, it represented the sole means of ensuring free navigation in those waters, but she must insist that the Egyptian blockade of Israel should not be renewed. He demanded a treaty of freedom of navigation between the countries concerned: Israel, Jordan, Saudi Arabia, and Egypt; if this were not immediately practicable, the United Nations Assembly should defer the withdrawal of its Emergency Force till some settlement or special arrangement had been made. He rejected the entry of these forces into the Gaza Strip on the ground that they could not prevent the organisation of *fedayeen*, but he would agree not to keep armed forces there if it could be arranged that Israeli civil administration should remain and that Israel should continue to be responsible for security of this territory.

There is manifestly a difference between the Gaza Strip and other territory occupied by Israel, all of which has by now been evacuated with the exception of that on the Gulf of Aqaba. The Gaza Strip is not part of the province of Sinai. It lies within the old recognised frontier of Palestine. It so happened that the Egyptian forces were occupying this area when the truce between the Arab States and Israel came into force after the Arab War. Few will doubt that Israel could have driven the Egyptians out of it at practically any time she chose. And though Israel is not innocent—far from it—regarding the petty guerilla warfare on all her frontiers, she has suffered intolerable affronts and damage from *fedayeen* at Gaza.

However miserable was the Egyptian morale, Israel's victory at Gaza, in face of elaborate fortifications, was a fine feat of arms. It appears, however, to have been stained by excesses which, if substantiated, can be attributed only to gross indiscipline, if not panic, among the victorious troops. The command restricted the movements of the U.N. truce supervisors in the area so that they could not report on the casualties to residents and refugees, but it is fairly well established that some 275 people, almost equally divided between the two classes, were killed at the town of Khan Yunis. I have no comment to make on this because the evidence about resistance offered by men who were not regular Egyptian soldiers is so

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD.

ISRAEL AND THE GAZA STRIP.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

conflicting. In the case of Rafah the evidence against Israeli troops looks more reliable.

It is given by Mr. Labouisse, Director of the United Nations Relief and Works Agency, generally shortened to U.N.R.W.A., in a special report. He is satisfied that the facts given are correct, though the Israeli account is different. The troops were "screening" the refugees in search of *fedayeen*. In this vast camp the loudspeaker did not reach every part. An U.N.R.W.A. official therefore went to a distant section to warn the inhabitants. As insufficient time had been given for them to walk to the appointed screening points by the hour given, a crowd of men ran for fear of being late. Some troops lost their heads and opened fire. In all 111 persons, 103 refugees, seven "locals," and one Egyptian, were killed on that day, November 12, at Rafah.

continue its work, which is almost as essential to Israel as to the refugees themselves.

Mr. Ben-Gurion said that all concerned should now set about the solution of the refugee problem. This assuredly cannot be done without a moral and material contribution from Israel. I have before me now not

only the special report on the hostilities referred to, but the detailed annual report on the activities of U.N.R.W.A. up to the end of June 1956. Space to deal with this is lacking now. It can only be said in passing that the sisyphian nature of the task is once more revealed. For example, the number of registered refugees has increased by about 16,000 to over 920,000; the number in camps has increased; there are still refugees living in caves and concentrations which the Agency cannot afford to take over; there have been cases of most unfriendly action by countries concerned; and so on.

At the risk of wearying readers by constant repetition, I would once again urge my belief that the refugee problem lies at the heart of the unsettled conditions of the Middle East. These unfortunates introduce poison into national relations and, at the

same time, are used as pawns. Any hint of large-scale rehabilitation is opposed on political grounds because it would weaken the demand for their return to their lands in Palestine. And as the minor settlement and irrigation schemes, emigration, and increased local employment absorb so small a proportion of the mass, the excess of births over deaths suffices to increase the numbers in need of aid and the task ahead grows more formidable every year instead of less. It is a heart-rending spectacle, which is aggravated by selfishness, since several Arab States could readily absorb large numbers of refugees.

In an article of this nature I should not insist on the refugee question if it were wholly humanitarian. My reason for doing so is that the subject is as much political as humanitarian and so needs to be considered alongside the other topics discussed. Turning again in conclusion to these other issues, I would urge that it would be a grave mistake on the part of the United Nations to demand the return of the Gaza Strip to Egypt. That country has not proved itself a suitable custodian. It has misused its tenure of the territory and does not merit another chance.

The Israeli holding on the Gulf of Aqaba is a simpler matter. It is unfair to Israel

that she should be ordered out of it without a guarantee of free navigation and a pledge that the Egyptian blockade will not be re-imposed. Egyptian sovereignty in Sinai ought not to be disturbed, but the peninsula should be demilitarised in the sense that it should cease to be a base for guerilla activities against Israeli territory and settlements. These and the fate of the refugees are immediate objectives. Beyond lie wider questions, such as the policy of the West in the Middle East and the future of Israel, whose territory is liable to burst at the seams through excessive population, to the risk of the territories about it.

THE BELLS OF ST. CLEMENT'S.



THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW-CAST BELLS OF ST. CLEMENT DANES CHURCH: CANON A. S. GILES, CHAPLAIN-IN-CHIEF OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE, BLESSES THE BELLS, UNDER SCAFFOLDING GARLANDED WITH ORANGES AND LEMONS.

Sixteen years ago, when St. Clement Danes Church, in the Strand, was struck in an air raid, the famous bells (which say "Oranges and Lemons" in the nursery rhyme) crashed to the ground. The church is now being rebuilt as the R.A.F. church; and on January 24 the new bells, augmented by one to number eleven, and with the sanctus bell making a peal of twelve, were dedicated in the forecourt of the church in a moving service. The sanctus bell and the scaffolding were decorated with greenery and oranges and lemons by Miss Dinah Wilson, an eighty-year-old flower-seller, who has stood for many, many years at the corner near by; and the bells were named with many allusions to the R.A.F. and to those who are rebuilding the church. The great tenor bell is named *Boom*, in memory of Lord Trenchard, the "Father of the R.A.F." They have been cast by the same Whitechapel foundry which made the sanctus bell in 1588 and eight of the original peal in 1693. After the ceremony of dedication, the chief caster of the firm, using a spherical iron hammer, played "Oranges and Lemons" on the upturned bells; and the children of St. Clement Danes School, who had attended the ceremony, received presents of the fruit.

It would obviously be desirable that a further investigation of this incident should be made, preferably by United Nations observers. But it illustrates, if nothing more, the difficulties with which U.N.R.W.A. has been faced. The Agency protested to the Israeli Government about Rafah—presumably not about Khan Yunis—and declared that it could not continue to work for the refugees in the Gaza Strip unless such practices were at once stopped. It was assured that urgent steps were being taken to establish the facts and prevent such incidents in future. And it does appear that the Israeli authorities have since preserved quietude and made it possible for U.N.R.W.A. to

A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—I.



ALGERIA. THE SCENE OF A RECENT ALGERIAN REBEL AMBUSH: THE BUS IN WHICH REBELS CAPTURED SEVEN EUROPEANS, WHOM THEY AFTERWARDS MURDERED. THE INCIDENT OCCURRED SOME 20 MILES WEST OF ALGIERS.



HOLLAND. RECLAIMING MORE LAND FROM THE ZUIDER ZEE: A VIEW OF THE DIKES OF THE NEW EAST FLEVOLAND POLDER.

The pumping out of the water from the new polder of East Flevoland, in the Zuider Zee (now named IJsselmeer), began when the dike was closed last September. About 135,000 acres will be recovered and the first harvest is hoped for in 1958.



WEST GERMANY. A NEW TYPE OF DOORSTEP: AN ESCALATOR FROM THE PAVEMENT TO "YOUR OWN FRONT DOOR" WHICH HAS BEEN INSTALLED IN A BLOCK OF FLATS IN HAMBURG WHICH IS NOW NEARING COMPLETION.



CHINA. SAID TO BE THE FIRST PERFORMANCE OF ITALIAN OPERA IN CHINA: VERDI'S "LA TRAVIATA" BEING PERFORMED BY THE CENTRAL EXPERIMENTAL OPERA THEATRE IN PEKING RECENTLY. THE LIBRETTO WAS TRANSLATED INTO CHINESE.



U.S.A. MATERIALS FROM THE WORKSHOP OF THE "MAD BOMBER" OF NEW YORK. THE EQUIPMENT INCLUDES PIPING, GUNPOWDER AND WATCHES.



U.S.A. THE END OF A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD MANHUNT: GEORGE METESKY, THE "MAD BOMBER" OF NEW YORK, AFTER HIS ARREST ON JANUARY 22. The hunt for the Mad Bomber of New York, the man who, during the past sixteen years, has planted thirty-two bombs in various public places, causing injuries to fifteen people, ended with the arrest on January 22 of George Metesky, a Lithuanian, who confessed to the crimes. He is said to have had a grievance against a firm which formerly employed him.

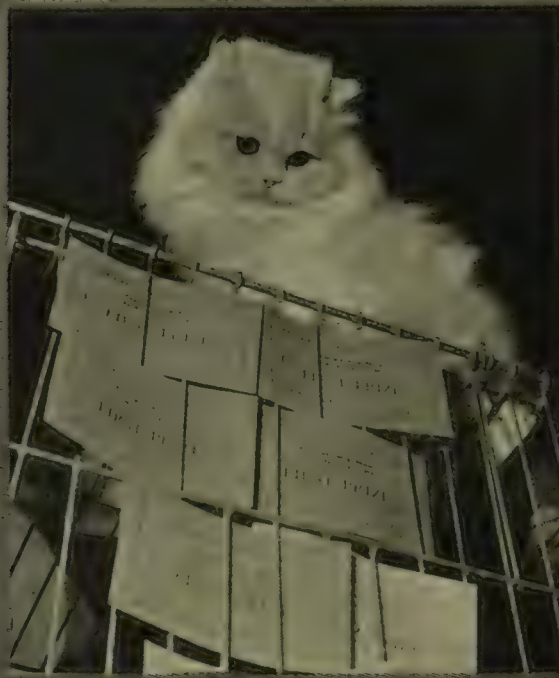
A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—II.



MONACO. ACKNOWLEDGING THE GREETINGS OF THE CROWD: PRINCE RAINIER APPEARING ON A BALCONY OF THE ROYAL PALACE AFTER THE BIRTH OF PRINCESS CAROLINE. The people of Monaco eagerly responded to the last words of Prince Rainier's proclamation announcing the birth of a daughter to his wife, Princess Grace (the former Miss Grace Kelly) in which he said: "With us, give thanks to God and rejoice."



MONACO. YACHTS, HARBOUR BUILDINGS AND THE ROYAL PALACE BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED ON THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 23 IN CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH, EARLIER IN THE DAY, OF A DAUGHTER TO PRINCE RAINIER AND PRINCESS GRACE. THE STREETS WERE HUNG WITH FLAGS.



LONDON. A PROUD CAT: MISS E. SHEPPARD'S WIDDINGTON HONEYSTAR, SURVEYS HER FIVE FIRSTS. There was an entry of about 400 cats of all breeds in the Southern Counties Cat Club championship show at Seymour Hall, London, on January 22. The best short-hair adult was Mrs. Worsley's *Jonny Puss*, a Siamese, the best long-hair Miss Langston's *Chinchilla Champion Fidelio of Allington*.



WESTERN AUSTRALIA. A THRILLING RESCUE: A TWO-YEAR-OLD BOY BEING BROUGHT FROM A BOREHOLE IN WHICH HE WAS TRAPPED FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. On January 18 two-year-old Graham Davis fell 25 ft. in a sandstone borehole, where he was jammed. Rescuers sank a shaft beside and below him and rescued him from beneath.



U.S.A. A PORTABLE RESPIRATOR UNIT FOR POLIO VICTIMS: DEMONSTRATED BY A POLIO SUFFERER. This respirator unit, demonstrated at Mount Sinai Hospital, New York, is powered by a special battery which can be charged from any household electric point and is good for four hours. The apparatus can be carried as seen in a wheel-chair, and so enables the sufferer to live a relatively active life.



(Left.) **MONACO.** MONTE CARLO'S OTHER SUBJECT OF DISCUSSION: A MODERN SIXTEEN-STOREY BLOCK OF FLATS WHICH DOMINATES THE TOWN'S TINY HARBOUR.

(Right.) **MONACO.** HOW THE CONTROVERSIAL BLOCK OF FLATS DOMINATES THE MONTE CARLO FRONTAGE. IN COLOUR IT IS WHITE WITH RED AND YELLOW FACINGS. This new block of flats in Monte Carlo has come in for much criticism, as being out of scale to its surroundings. It comprises some eighty luxurious apartments, each with a balcony overlooking the sea, and is a brilliant white with coloured facings.



A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—III.



U.S.A. ANOTHER NIARCHOS TANKER LAUNCHED—THE LARGEST EVER BUILT IN AMERICA: THE 46,500-TON *WORLD BEAUTY*, AT THE BETHLEHEM STEEL PLANT, QUINCY, MASS.



LONDON. A RADICAL CHANGE IN APPEARANCE: A MODEL OF THE NEW LINER WHICH IS TO BE BUILT FOR THE P. & O. COMPANY BY HARLAND AND WOLFF. Details of the new 45,000-ton P. & O. liner, designed for the Australian route, were announced on January 23. She will be the largest ship to be built in Britain since the *Queen Elizabeth*, being bigger than the recently-ordered *Oriana*, illustrated on pages 184-185. Her machinery will be turbo-electric.



CYPRUS. A DONKEY JOINS THE ARMY: JACKIE MEETS MR. JOHN HARE, SECRETARY FOR WAR.

While the operation carried out by British troops in the mountain area in western Cyprus was meeting with success, which included the killing of the Eoka leader Drakos, there have been outbreaks of violence between the Turkish and Greek communities, following the recent wave of indiscriminate attacks on British and Turks alike by the terrorists.



CYPRUS. BLOWING UP AN EOKA TERRORIST HIDE-OUT WITH DYNAMITE IN THE WESTERN MOUNTAINS.



CYPRUS. A BRITISH SOLDIER ON GUARD WHILE THE FUNERAL OF THE TURKISH POLICEMAN KILLED IN A BOMB INCIDENT ON JANUARY 19 TAKES PLACE.



EGYPT. RETURNING FROM ISRAEL: EGYPTIAN PRISONERS OF WAR, WATCHED BY A U.N.E.F. SOLDIER, ON THEIR WAY BACK TO EGYPT.



SINAI. "RECEIVED: THE LIVE BODIES OF THREE OFFICERS AND 496 OTHER RANKS, EGYPTIAN PRISONERS OF WAR": SIGNING THE RECEIPT.

On Jan. 21 the first group of the Egyptian soldiers taken prisoner in the Sinai campaign were returned by Israel to United Nations officers at a point between Rafah and El Arish. The first group consisted of 499 Egyptian prisoners, the total number taken and now to be returned being 5881. Egypt, on the other hand, had only four Israeli prisoners to return, and of these, three had been captured in border incidents many years ago.

A WINDOW THROUGH WHICH YOU MAY LOOK UPON THE WORLD—IV.



BELGIAN CONGO. A VERY MODERN HIGHWAY IN THE HEART OF DARKEST AFRICA: A NEW ROAD LEADING EAST FROM LEOPOLDVILLE, THE CAPITAL OF THE BELGIAN CONGO. A major problem in the modernisation of the Belgian Congo is that of transport. Much progress has already been made in improving road, rail and river facilities. The impressive highway shown here is being built to link the capital of Leopoldville with the east of the country.



BELGIAN CONGO. COMBATING POLIOMYELITIS IN THE BELGIAN CONGO: AFRICAN AND EUROPEAN CHILDREN BEING VACCINATED IN LEOPOLDVILLE. The universal fight against poliomyelitis has reached the Belgian Congo, where the schoolchildren in the capital, Leopoldville, have been injected with a vaccine produced in Belgium. In England it was learned at Buckingham Palace on January 22 that the Duke of Cornwall and Princess Anne have recently received inoculations of the British vaccine against poliomyelitis.



ITALY. A SENSATIONAL TRIAL: IN THE VENICE COURTROOM DURING THE MONTESI TRIAL. (SEATED; FOREGROUND, L. TO R.) P. PICCIONI, S. POLITO AND U. MONTAGNA. The notorious and long-lived Montesi case reached a new stage on January 21 with the opening of the trial in Venice of Piero Piccioni, son of a former Italian Foreign Minister, for the manslaughter in 1953 of Wilma Montesi. Charged as accessories are Saverio Polito, former Rome police chief, and Ugo Montagna.



CANARY ISLANDS. SERIOUS STORM DAMAGE: THE SCENE OF DEVASTATION IN A VILLAGE ON THE ISLAND OF LA PALMA, IN THE CANARY GROUP, AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF GALES. At least twenty islanders were killed and many hundreds have been rendered homeless in the island of La Palma, in the extreme west of the Canary group, by days of torrential rain and gales. The storm broke on January 15 and grew in intensity.



FRANCE. WINTER IN PARIS: A BARGE MOVING THROUGH DENSELY-PACKED ICE ON ONE OF THE CANALS FROZEN OVER DURING THE RECENT SPELL OF EXTREME COLD IN FRANCE. CANALS PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN FRENCH TRANSPORT.



GERMANY. ICE ON THE DANUBE, IN BAVARIA: HUGE BLOCKS OF ICE WHICH THREATEN THE TOWN OF VILSHOFEN, THE VICTIM OF VERY HEAVY FLOOD DAMAGE LAST YEAR, WITH ANOTHER FLOOD CATASTROPHE.

DOMESTIC LIFE IN ANCIENT MYCENÆ: NEW LIGHT ON AGAMEMNON'S CAPITAL.

By PROFESSOR A. J. B. WACE, Leader of the British Expedition to Mycenæ.

The British excavations at Mycenæ in 1955 were supported by research grants from the American Philosophical Society and Bollingen Foundation and contributions from the British Academy, the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford and the Seager Fund of the British School at Athens, under whose ægis the work was conducted. The permit for the excavations was generously renewed by the Greek Government and Dr. JOHN PAPADEMETRIOU, Inspector of Antiquities for Argolis, gave much courteous assistance. The drawings are by PIET DE JONG and the photographs by Miss ELIZABETH WACE.

(Previous articles on Mycenæ by Professor Wace have appeared in our issues of October 21 and November 1, 1952; November 14 and 21, 1953; and May 21 and 28, 1955. Professor Wace here takes the story to the temporary closing of the excavations by the Greek authorities during the protection of this great site against the unauthorised activities of tourists.)

IN 1955 at Mycenæ one of our first objectives was the House of Shields. This building, the purpose of which still awaits explanation, consisted of three large rooms. In the ruins of the North Room through which the house was entered was burnt débris fallen from an upper floor. In it were more pieces of carved ivory from decorated furniture, some stone bowls and many fragments of vases of faience. Two of the faience fragments show the heads of warriors (Fig. 5) wearing conical helmets and brandishing their right arms. One seems to hold a spear. It is possible that the lines running round the helmets may be intended to represent the boar's tusk protection of Mycenaean helmets. Other pieces come from stemmed bowls of a pale yellowish green colour and we were able to have restored drawings made of two of them (Figs. 12 and 13). One shows a lotus pattern as part of its decoration, but it is not Egyptian faience. Another vase is a *rhyton* or libation vessel in a pale Cambridge blue tone (Fig. 7) with spiral decoration in black. This vase, like the others, was moulded in separate pieces which were put together before the whole was glazed and finished. The outlines of the decoration in thin, black strokes were impressed during the moulding process. The faience vases had suffered severely in the fire which destroyed the building, and their subsequent burial for several centuries in damp soil has contributed to their poor condition. They are not only friable, but the glaze is now liable to flake off. There is, however, another class of faience of which we have fewer pieces. This is thinner and of a finer grain, and also has resisted the effects of fire better. Unluckily, all the fragments are small, but some interesting polychrome examples seem to have been part of a vase decorated with a frieze of lions and griffins. The former are in yellow and the latter in blue. They are outlined with black. The source of the faience is still a puzzle. It does not appear to be Egyptian and it has no likeness to the Cretan faience. We have, so far, no indications of any faience having been made at Mycenæ. It does not resemble the faience found in Cyprus at Enkomi or at Ras Shamra (Ugarit), in Syria. It may be from a site on the Phœnician coast. The ivory which has been found in such quantity at Mycenæ is probably from Syria, where the elephant then still lived in the Orontes Valley. Perhaps we may find at Mycenæ itself inscribed clay tablets which will provide a clue.

Several stone vases were found and we now have a restored drawing of the fine ovoid steatite *rhyton* (Fig. 10) found in the previous year. This seems to have had a mouthpiece of metal, probably of silver alloyed with copper, and the orifice at the bottom was capped with the same metal, for a tiny fragment was still in position. The body of the *rhyton* is divided by grooves into three bands of incised fishbone ornament, and the central band was further decorated by shallow drilled holes for the insertion of inlay either of stone or of precious metal. Its elegant shape and fine workmanship admirably illustrate the skill of Mycenaean craftsmen.

In the neighbouring House of Sphinxes we excavated the south front and examined the

details of the construction of the basement which seems not to have been more than 5 ft. high (Fig. 2). The existing stone-built walls stand to that height and on them were laid wooden beams which were the base of a timber framework to reinforce the superstructure of crude brick. At this height, too, transverse beams ran across the rooms to support the floor above. The doorways had wooden thresholds, jambs, and lintels. The whole when complete would have resembled English black-and-white architecture, and it is



FIG. 1. WHERE THE CIVILIAN POPULATION OF MYCENÆ LIVED: A VIEW LOOKING DOWN FROM THE CITADEL. IN THE CENTRE, ON THE NEARER SIDE OF THE ROAD, CAN BE SEEN THE REMAINS OF A GROUP OF HOUSES.

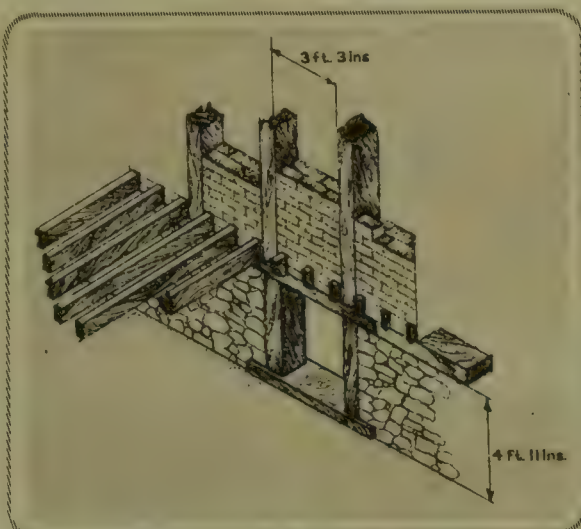


FIG. 2. HOW A MYCENÆAN DWELLING-HOUSE WAS BUILT: A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING BY MR. CHARLES WILLIAMS, SHOWING THE STRUCTURAL PRINCIPLES OF THE HOUSE OF SPHINXES.

On a basement of stone, a cross-beam of wood was laid. This not only carried the wooden floor joists but served as a basis for perpendicular wooden members, strengthening the main superstructure of mud-brick. The appearance of the building, therefore, would be not unlike that of English black-and-white houses—a somewhat surprising sidelight on the Mycenaean landscape.

exceedingly interesting that this method of construction was known to the Mycenæans so early.

In the ruins of the house the succeeding inhabitants of the early Iron Age, the so-called Proto-Geometric Period, dug a cist grave for a child. In the grave itself was one painted vase (Fig. 8) which dates the tomb to the eleventh century B.C. and two small bronze rings, together with a few much-decayed bones. On the covering stones lay a nest of vases. One is a small hand-made jug of plain domestic ware. The other three are of a characteristic ware of the period known as Pie Ware from its colour, which is that of pastry, and from its decoration, which is incised.

There is a large jar, a small saucer, and a lamp (Fig. 8), which is important, for it shows that lamps and lighting were in use at this time, although several archaeologists deny it. In the large jar (Fig. 3) were twenty-three small and one large pebble which presumably were used for playing a game such as Jacks (Fig. 9). They help to identify the grave as that of a child. This grave also confirms the view that there was no interruption of culture between the Bronze and Iron Ages but a continuous evolution.

In exploring to the west of the Treasury of Atreus to the west of its dome, we found a stout rubble wall faced with well-cut blocks of *poros* (soft limestone). When we plotted them on the plan we found that they, like parts of a rubble wall found in 1939 on either side of the entrance passage of that great tomb, lay on a radius of about 25 metres from the centre of the dome. We believed in 1939 that the rubble walls were a revetment for the base of the mound of earth piled over the dome to weight and protect it. In front of the rubble wall were a number of *poros* blocks which seemed to have been thrown over its edge. We then thought that they belonged to an earlier building destroyed to make way for the Treasury of Atreus. This year's discovery of a rubble wall faced with *poros* leads us to conclude that the *poros* blocks of 1939 had originally been the facing of the rubble wall and had been ripped out by plunderers. We can now picture this domed tomb when its Royal tenant had been laid to rest and the entrance passage filled in, showing above the hillside as a great tumulus surrounded at its foot by a retaining wall of rubble faced with well-cut *poros* blocks and crowned by a neat coping. A wall of the same character ran across the entrance to the imposing stone-lined passage filled in when the tomb was closed.

In this area we found parts of a splendid Mycenaean vase with a spirited representation of a galloping horse (Fig. 4). The drawing is in brown-black picked out with added white. From its knowledge of anatomy and the vigorous rendering of the animal, it ranks as one of the most vivid Mycenaean drawings so far known. We hope we may be able to find more fragments to complete this fine subject.

In 1939, on the north and south sides of the Treasury of Atreus, we found a cleft in the rock filled with a great mass of débris, broken pottery, fragments of fresco, animal bones, and oyster shells. We decided that all this was household refuse thrown down the hill from houses on top of the ridge, where ruins were visible. This year we were able to follow up these clues. Towards the southern end of the ridge Captain Steffen, in his map of Mycenæ in 1882, marked what he called the foundations of a fortification tower. They prove to be the supporting walls of a large terrace about 20 by 30 metres in area on which stood a large and important Mycenaean house. In the ruins of a basement was a big, round vessel of lead about 50 centimetres in diameter, and from this the house is known as the House of Lead. Near it was a fragment of a vase of silver alloyed with copper and inlaid with gold whose decoration represents a wing probably of a griffin or a sphinx (Fig. 11). In another basement were ten or eleven vases all for storage (Fig. 6) or domestic purposes. One is a large tub and another a stirrup jar much discoloured from fire which must have been in the house when it was looted and burnt. It is important because it dates the destruction of this residential quarter to the close of the thirteenth century B.C.—the period when all the other houses outside the citadel seem to have been destroyed, although the citadel then survived.

In the fill behind the terrace walls we found a mass of vase fragments of earlier date and among them a fine example of a mug (Fig. 14), with a characteristic Mycenaean design. This pottery agrees in style with that found in the rock cleft in 1939 and also recalls that found in Tomb 505, a large tomb at the bottom of the ridge, which is one of a large cemetery explored by Tsountas and by us. These tombs are most probably the family tombs belonging to the houses on the

[Continued overleaf.]

BEAUTY AND PATHOS FROM ANCIENT MYCENÆ: FROM A CHILD'S GRAVE. A GALLOPING HORSE



FIG. 3. FROM THE CHILD'S TOMB OF THE EARLY IRON (I.E., PROTOGEOMETRIC) AGE: A LARGE "PIE-WARE" JAR IN WHICH THE PEBBLES FOR PLAYING JACKS (FIG. 9) WERE FOUND IN A CHILD'S GRAVE.



FIG. 7. A RHYTON OF PALE CAMBRIDGE-BLUE FAIENCE WITH A SPIRAL DECORATION IN BLACK, IMPRESSED DURING THE MOULDING PROCESS. (From a drawing by Piet de Jong.)



FIG. 11. A FRAGMENT OF A VASE OF SILVER-COPPER ALLOY, INLAIN WITH GOLD IN A DECORATION PERHAPS SHOWING THE WING OF A SPHINX. (From a drawing by Piet de Jong.)

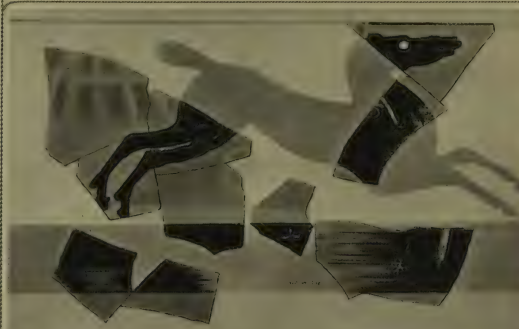


FIG. 4. FROM THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF THE TREASURY OF ATREUS: FRAGMENTS OF A VASE, SHOWING A GALLOPING HORSE—A MOST VIVID MYCENÆAN DRAWING—IN BROWN-BLACK PICKED OUT WITH WHITE. (From a reconstruction drawing by Piet de Jong.)



FIG. 8. FROM THE CHILD'S IRON AGE GRAVE: (L. TO R.) A "PIE-WARE" BOWL, A PAINTED VASE (ELEVENTH CENTURY), A PLAIN JUG, AND A LAMP, WHICH CONFIRMS THAT LAMPS AND LIGHTING WERE IN USE AT THIS TIME, CONTRARY TO THE BELIEF OF SOME.



FIG. 12. A STEMMED BOWL OF PALE YELLOWISH GREEN FAIENCE, WITH A LOTUS PATTERN. THE ORIGIN OF THE FAIENCE IS OBSCURE. (A reconstruction drawing from fragments, by Piet de Jong.)

Continued. Tsountas long ago observed that the groups of tombs in the hillsides round the fortress of Mycenæ were those of residential quarters built on the tops of the hills. For instance, the tombs on the Kalkani Hill which we explored in 1921-22 are those of the houses which stood on the summit of the hill. Each quarter seems to have been laid out in a suitable position with access to a good water supply. Thus the houses on the Atreus Ridge would probably have drawn water from the so-called Lower Well which lies

ELEGANT FAIENCE VASES—AND A GAME OF "JACKS" DRAWING; AND PROTOGEOMETRIC DOMESTIC LIGHTING.



FIG. 9. A CHILD'S GAME OF THIRTY-ONE CENTURIES AGO: A COLLECTION OF PEBBLES, TWENTY-THREE SMALL AND ONE LARGE FOR USE IN SOME GAME SUCH AS JACKS. FOUND IN A CHILD'S GRAVE. (SEE ALSO FIG. 3.)



FIG. 13. ANOTHER STEMMED BOWL OF YELLOWISH-GREEN FAIENCE, IN THIS CASE SHOWING A LOTUS DESIGN, ALTHOUGH THE FAIENCE IS NOT OF EGYPTIAN ORIGIN. (A reconstruction drawing from fragments, by Piet de Jong.)

below to the south-west. The residents of the Kalkani Hill would have taken water from the Upper Well, just to the north-east. We are now obtaining gradually a picture of Mycenæ (Fig. 1) with the Cyclopean Acropolis as the central seat of royal power and of the administration with the civilian population, nobles, merchants, bourgeoisie, in several residential quarters established in suitable positions on neighbouring undefended hills, each with its own cemetery and with access to a good supply of water. We look forward in the coming season to the further exploration of the Treasury of Atreus and the House of Lead as well as of the Citadel House.



FIG. 6. A LARGE STORAGE VESSEL FROM A BASEMENT OF THE HOUSE OF LEAD. THE QUARTER IN WHICH THIS HOUSE STANDS WAS DESTROYED AT THE END OF THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY B.C.



(Above.) FIG. 5. ONE OF TWO FRAGMENTS OF FAIENCE VASES FROM THE HOUSE OF SHIELDS, SHOWING HELMETED WARRIORS. THE LINES MAY INDICATE THE HELMET'S BOAR'S TOOTH PROTECTION.

(Right.) FIG. 10. A BEAUTIFUL STEATITE RHYTON, WITH FISHBONE INCISIONS. THE HOLES WOULD PROBABLY HOLD INLAIS OF STONE OR PRECIOUS METAL. THE LIP AND SPOUT WERE CAPPED WITH METAL, PERHAPS A SILVER-COPPER ALLOY. (From a drawing by Piet de Jong.)



FIG. 14. A PLEASANT MUG, WITH PAINTED DECORATION, DATING FROM THE 14th CENTURY AND FOUND IN THE HOUSE OF LEAD. (From a reconstruction drawing by Piet de Jong.)

200 MILES FROM ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST MODERN TRIBE IN WHICH THE WOMEN DO



(Left.)
AMONG THE TASKS
CARRIED OUT BY THE
WOMEN OF THE
ABORIGINAL INDIAN
TRIBE OF THE
BONDOS: BONDOS
WOMEN SCATTERING
SPROUTED SEED ON A
NURSERY PLOT.



(Right.)
FISHING IS ALSO
DONE BY THE BONDOS
WOMEN, WHO ARE
HERE SEEN FISHING
WITH CANE TRAPS IN A
FLOODED RICE-
FIELD.

THE life of the Bondo tribe, one of the aboriginal tribes of India, presents some strange contrasts with the ways of modern civilisation. Most of the hard work, in house and field, is done by the women, who are well aware of their importance in the community, and slightly refer to the men as good for little but performing religious and magical rites. For everyday purposes the women wear a narrow strip of skirt and a great mass of necklaces, bracelets, etc. While the Bondo boys wear their hair long—hanging down to the shoulders—the women, to the confusion of Western eyes, shave their heads. The tribe

(Continued below, left.)



AN OLD BONDOS WOMAN WEAVING A TYPICAL BONDOS SKIRT ON A PRIMITIVE LOOM. MOST OF THE YARN IS SPUN FROM THE BARK FIBRE OF A SHRUB.



THE BONDOS WOMAN'S EVERYDAY DRESS, WHICH IS WORN FROM DAWN TO DUSK.



A WOMEN'S DANCE DURING THE SPRING FESTIVAL: TURBANS AND PIECES OF CLOTH ARE WORN AND THE LEADING PERFORMERS CARRY SPRIGS OF WHITE BLOSSOM.

(Continued)

live in the highlands of the Koraput District of Orissa. About 200 miles to the north-east of the home of the primitive people of the world's most modern dams. This is the Hirakud Dam across the Mahanadi, at Sambalpur, which was opened by Mr. Nehru on January 14 and has already started generating electricity. Dr. Christoph von Furer-Haimendorf, of the



A BONDOS WOMAN GRINDING MILLET: THE BONDOS USE AN UNUSUAL TYPE OF MILL WHICH IS MADE NOT OF STONE BUT OF WOOD.

School of Oriental and African Studies at the University of London, who is a well-known contributor to *The Illustrated London News*, has taken these photographs and describes the Bondo tribe in the following notes. "The Bondos of Orissa are one of the most distinctive people of Peninsular India." They live in a remote group of twelve villages, at an

(Continued above, right.)

Photographs by Professor C. von Furer-Haimendorf.

DAMS: THE PRIMITIVE BONDOS OF ORISSA, INDIA, A THE WORK—AND RULE THE ROOST.



(Left.)
DURING THE SPRING
FESTIVAL: BONDOS
WOMEN GATHERING
FOR A DANCE.
DURING THE DANCE
THE WOMEN DEPART
FROM THEIR NORMAL
PRACTICE AND DRESS
THEMSELVES UP.

(Right.)
WHERE THE WOMEN
ARE CLOSE-CROPPED
AND THE BOYS WEAR
THEIR HAIR LONG.
A BONDOS WOMAN
HAVING HER
FRIEND'S HEAD,
USING ONLY A KNIFE
AND WATER.



(Continued.) average altitude of 3000 ft. . . and have little contact with the people of the plains. The Bondo men differ little in appearance from neighbouring tribesmen, such as the Gadabas and Khonds, but the women with their shaven heads and peculiar way of dressing are distinctive among other local aboriginals. "Before marriage Bondo girls sleep in communal dormitories where they are courted by boys from other villages. Though entirely free in the choice of marriage partners, nevertheless, they often marry boys several years their juniors, and buxom, grown-up girls with boy-husbands barely reaching to their

(Continued below.)



A DECEPTIVE HAIRCUT: UNLIKE THE GIRLS, THE BONDOS BOYS WEAR THEIR HAIR LONG.



THE BASIC SIMPLICITY OF LIFE AMONG THE BONDOS: A BONDOS MOTHER GIVING HER NEW-BORN BABY ITS FIRST BATH.



SHOWING THE TYPICAL DRESS AND COIFFURE OF THE LADIES OF THE TRIBE: A GROUP OF BONDOS BELLES WHO APPEAR TO ENJOY BEING PHOTOGRAPHED.

(Continued from above, right.)

shoulders are nothing very unusual. The Bondos are largely self-sufficient and the goods they occasionally buy in the bazaars of the plains are few and comparatively unimportant. They grow rice on irrigated terrace-fields and millet on the hill-slopes, which they dig over with large iron hoes. They weave their own cloth on small, primitive looms, and make their own



MOST OF THE COMMUNITY'S HARD WORK IS DONE BY THE WOMEN, WHO NEVERTHELESS WEAR LARGE QUANTITIES OF ORNAMENTS.

grain mills, substituting wooden for stone grinders. The Bondos speak a language belonging to the so-called Austro-Asiatic group, which in India probably antedates both the Aryan and the Dravidian languages. Many elements in their culture and particularly their megalithic ritual would seem to link them with some of the hill-tribes of Assam."

PORTUGAL'S LITTLE PROVINCE IN INDIA.

"GOA: ROME OF THE ORIENT." By RÉMY.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

WHEN I was young, and all India, as we thought, was being administered, for India's ultimate, as well as immediate, benefit by devoted British soldiers and civilians who would be succeeded by generations of their own kind until, somewhere in the misty future, the Indians would evolve into one nation and be able to run their own country without the sort of internecine wars that had been chronic with them, I dutifully learnt the names of the little settlements which still remained under the flags of Portugal and of France, at one time so formidable in that quarter. Pondicherry and Chandernagore, both polysyllabic, remained in my memory as French, Goa (sounding like a mellow bell in the mind) was Portuguese. For many years I heard little of Goa. Years later a friend of mine, who was a soldier, showed me an exquisite portfolio of water-colour sketches of Old Goa which he had made, standing buildings and ruined buildings, with the jungle creeping round. I thought of a place in decay.



IN DAMAO, THE PORTUGUESE SETTLEMENT ON THE GULF OF CAMBAY, A HUNDRED MILES NORTH OF BOMBAY: THE GATES OF THE FORTRESS OF ST. JEROME.

It seems that it is only Old Goa, on its island, which is in decay. At this moment, when the British are out of India, the little realm of Portugal still clings valiantly on to the small enclave which, in the early sixteenth century, it established on the Indian Coast, and Colonel Rémy, a hero of the French Resistance, who is aware of the ancient conflict between East and West, has been to Goa, and recorded its history. The history is almost (to some extent, perhaps, literally) fabulous. The Portuguese, long before us in the field, established forts all along the coasts of Africa and Asia, and performed feats, being doughty and not minding death, which would put those of Jack-the-Giant-Killer into the shade; brought St. Francis Xavier with them as well as great warriors; and established a happy little province, adorned with noble buildings, and free from poverty, which, according to Colonel Rémy, feels itself, regardless of race or religion, Portuguese to this day.

If this book should go into further editions, it could do with a little titivating in small ways. Places all over the Indian Ocean and its branches are mentioned, but the only map given is one (duplicated) on the end papers showing the Territory of Goa, with a small inset indicating its position on the Western coast of the sub-continent. There is no index: an inconvenience to those who may wish to refresh their memory as to (e.g.) the experiences of the great poet

Camoens in those parts. Some of the terminology used will be unnecessarily unfamiliar to modern English readers. They may pause when they are told of the eminence, foresight and pertinacity of "the Infante Dom Henriquez," whose renown is known to many a schoolboy as that of Prince Henry the Navigator—as well refer to Columbus casually as Colon. Moreover, Moslems of whatever race and country are referred to indiscriminately as Moors, or even Turks. That may have been comprehensible in the old chroniclers upon whom Colonel Rémy draws so copiously and so well. Christendom (the name by which the West, as we now

call it, was at that time known) had only just managed to evict the Moors from the Iberian Peninsula. The Turks, after capturing the eastern bastion of Constantinople, were over-running Eastern Europe and menacing the Mediterranean, and were ultimately to reach the gates of Vienna, whence they were repelled by the valour and skill of a Polish king. To the European of that time the followers of Mahomed appeared all of a kind, as the followers of Marx do to many people now, and "Moor" implied Moslem or, in the language of the old romances, Paynim. But not all readers are fully instructed, and some who hear about fierce battles against Moors in Southern India might well presume that those ferocious conquerors from the Arabian hive, who had overrun North Africa and reached Spain by way of Morocco, had made

I think the illustrations might be supplemented. There are some beautiful photographs of superb baroque buildings, civil, military and religious, but a few pictures, even after inadequate old engravings, of the great Portuguese soldiers and saints might have been provided. Only one effigy is here presented: a very tall statue of Albuquerque on a very tall pedestal. One can see that it portrays, impressively, a man in a great robe falling to his feet, and wearing a flat cap "with a little round button on the top." But the cameraman chose such an unfortunate light that it is not merely impossible to discern the features of Albuquerque's face, but that one cannot be sure whether one is looking at his back or his front—a pity, as he simply must have had an unusual countenance.

Finally, a little further proof-correcting might be done. Some slips are comprehensible. That the southernmost promontory of India should be called variously "Cape Comorim" and "Cape Comorin" is

natural in a book in which the author must constantly be constrained to remember that he is dealing with Portuguese, and mustn't say "Don" but "Dom." But when it comes to saying that, during a siege, "several breeches were made in the walls" the error is less pardonable. I know that, in the records of the Old Navy, reference is frequently made to Cutting-Out Expeditions; but military tailoring during the heat of an assault is new to me.

These small criticisms would not have been written had I not thought that this little book was nobly-inspired, and, written by a fighter for liberty who is not a Portuguese, is a manifesto in favour of that small population of various religions, and many of mixed race, who have for long inhabited a little overseas province of Portugal, under a mild and tolerant Government, and regard themselves as Portuguese. Mr. Nehru says that he thinks these 650,000 people a serious threat to his heterogeneous Indian Union. When he, or his accomplices, attempted to get the tens of thousands of Goanese in Bombay to make a Liberty March on Goa about eleven malcontents volunteered. It would be better were Mr. Gandhi's disciple, in Goa as in Kashmir, not to think of himself as a conqueror. There is plenty of room in his vast country, which includes such a variety of race and language, and every sort of man from himself (Harrow and Cambridge, and I am glad that I share only one of these attributes with him, pending his coming to his senses, if he ever does) to Stone Age Men, for a raising of standards, economic, hygienic, and others.

Can it be that he has a swelled head, or that he is merely muddled? Colonel Rémy quotes remarks of his which he made to an audience of journalists: "I don't dream of claiming that I am always right when others are wrong, but I am quite sure that every one of us reacts to events without previous reflexion. We make use of slogans, and utter words, deluding ourselves that they mean something. Of course,

these words have a meaning, but I do not know whether the one which we give to them is right or wrong. We talk of peace in warlike terms which enrapture us. But these terms which we employ have rarely any real connexion with what we desire to say or with what we do."

That is honest, at any rate.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 200 of this issue.



ON THE ISLAND OF DIU: THE FORTRESS WHICH WAS CONSTRUCTED IN 1536 BY THE PORTUGUESE WHO ALSO BUILT THE TOWN THEN.

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Goa: Rome of the Orient"; by courtesy of the publisher, Arthur Barker.

settlements in India. But, to the modern reader, it is as misleading to call Persians and Indian Moslems "Moors" as it would be to call Chou En-lai and Harry Pollitt Russians, just because they share illusions, negations and ambitions with the fanatical *camarilla* in Moscow which dominates the multitudes of harmless peasants from Mid-Europe to Vladivostock.

* "Goa: Rome of the Orient." By Rémy. Translated from the French by Lancelot C. Sheppard. Illustrated. (Arthur Barker; 21s.)

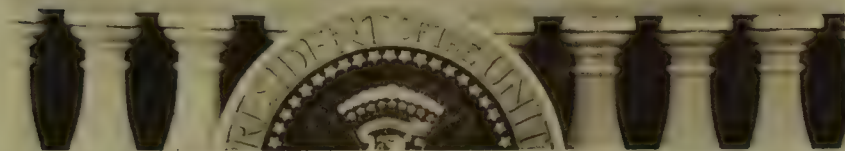


PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S INAUGURAL PARADE IN A VIEW DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE TO THE CAPITOL. IN THE FOREGROUND THE PRESIDENT CAN BE SEEN STANDING IN A CAR, WITH BOTH ARMS RAISED IN GREETING.

PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S SECOND TERM: INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.



MOVING PAST THE PRESIDENTIAL SALUTING-STAND IN FRONT OF THE WHITE HOUSE: A U.S. GUIDED MISSILE "SALUTING" PRESIDENT EISENHOWER IN A PARADE WHICH TOOK TWO-AND-A-HALF HOURS TO PASS.



THE OATH-TAKING CEREMONY, FROM THE CAPITOL, WITH THE WATCHING CROWDS BELOW. THIS WAS THE SECOND CEREMONY, THE FIRST OATH HAVING BEEN ADMINISTERED THE PREVIOUS DAY, PRIVATELY.



PRESIDENT EISENHOWER, WITH HAND RAISED, TAKES THE OATH AT THE CAPITOL, THE OATH BEING ADMINISTERED BY CHIEF JUSTICE EARL WARREN. (LEFT) VICE-PRESIDENT NIXON (RIGHT) EX-PRESIDENT HOOVER.



"THE PARTY HAILS THE PRESIDENT": "MISS BURMA," MASCOT OF THE OHIO G.O.P., ACKNOWLEDGES A BOW FROM THE PRESIDENT, BESIDE WHOM ARE MRS. EISENHOWER AND THEIR SON AND DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

Since by American law the Presidential term begins on January 20, and since this year January 20 fell on a Sunday, President Eisenhower, for this his second—and owing to a Republican amendment, his last—term of office, took the oath twice. The first occasion was on January 20, in the White House, at a private ceremony; the second was the following day, at the Capitol, when the President and Mr. Nixon, the Vice-President, repeated their oaths in the course of the usual elaborate inaugural ceremonies. Although these ceremonies had been shortened, the column still took two-and-a-half



THE BIBLE ON WHICH THE PRESIDENT TOOK THE OATH: THE BIBLE GIVEN TO HIM BY HIS MOTHER SHORTLY BEFORE HE GRADUATED FROM WEST POINT IN 1915. IT WAS USED AT BOTH PUBLIC AND PRIVATE CEREMONIES.

hours to pass the saluting-base in front of the White House grounds. This parade, as usual, combined the elements of a Coronation procession and a Lord Mayor's Show; and included such diverse elements as a Guided Missile, thirty Indians in full war-dress, and the elephant which is the mascot of the Grand Old Party (i.e., Republicans) of Ohio, and indeed, the symbol of the Republican Party. In his inaugural address, entitled "The Price of Peace," the President paid tribute to Hungary's struggle for freedom and referred to American concern over a Middle East settlement.



NATURE'S WONDERLAND—NO. 4. SOME 'COMPAYNYS OF BEESTYS AND FOWLYS' WHOSE NOUNS

It has almost become an impromptu parlour game for a group of people to vie in enumerating collective names. They usually start with "a murmuration of starlings," follow with "a gaggle of geese," "a pride of lions," and so on. A dozen or so such names come easily to mind, but after that people begin to make up, suggest, or recall new ones from "a zeal of zebras" to "a lack of cooks." In his drawing on these pages our artist, Mr. Neave Parker, shows some groups of animals whose nouns of assemblage have, in some cases, survived the centuries. One, with which many people are familiar, is "a charm of finches" (or goldfinches). These gaily-coloured birds are indeed charming in appearance

and in their ways, but it is their incessant chatter which has gained them their collective name. The Anglo-Saxon *chirm*, meaning a noise, din or chatter, had become altered by the sixteenth century to *charm*, whence the present "charm," applied more especially to singing in harmony or to the noise of many birds. Other collective names can be traced back to the fifteenth century, such as "an unkindness of ravens," which possibly referred to the freedom with which these birds use their powerful beaks on friend and foe alike. "A shrewdenys of apes," alternatively rendered "shrewdness of apes," is a reminder that in medieval times shrewd meant wicked or mischievous. "Slouth of beerys" belongs to

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, NEAVE PARKER, F.R.S.A.,



OF ASSEMBLAGE, OFTEN ARISING FROM OBSCURE ORIGINS, HAVE SURVIVED THE CENTURIES.

the same period and refers to the slow indolent movements characteristic of bears. The alteration, in the sixteenth century, to "slowth of boares" was hardly appropriate. Clowder (used of cats) is a sixteenth-century word for the clotting of blood, applied also to anything crowding or clustering together in a disorderly way. Other forms of it are clutter, cludder, clutter and clodder. "A walk of snipe" is less easy to explain. The first written record of it dates from 1450, when it was rendered as "a walke of Snyts." There are three possible meanings: a walk was a poultry run, it was also a place where a game-cock was kept, and "to walk" was a shooting term used for starting gamebirds

by beating with pointers or setters. Shakespeare leads us to another of the collective names illustrated here. In "Othello" we have: "... for foule Toades to knot and gender in," the word "knot" meaning to form a compact mass. "A business of ferrets" comes from the fifteenth century, when business indicated a brisk activity; and the word was applied also to squirrels and dogs' tails. "A tidings of magpies" may refer to the omens associated with these birds; and "a deceit of lapwings" may have its origin in the injury feigning or other deceptive habits of lapwings. The other names clearly refer to characteristics of the animals shown, although their actual origins are obscure.

WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF DR. MAURICE BURTON.



I FORGET what textbooks were available when I was first introduced to Greek Sculpture, but I remember vividly enough the crowded casts at the Ashmolean and in the basement of the British Museum, and the dingy background to the Elgin Marbles before the late Lord Duveen's gift of the new gallery. Though we did not realise it, we were badly served by comparison with the young people of to-day, who are so well catered for by the enterprise of publishers, scholars and photographers that they are in mortal danger of looking at books alone and never stirring a foot to see an original.

Here is yet another volume upon this ever-fresh subject, filled with magnificent photographs, the majority of them specially taken, and with introduction and notes nicely adjusted to the frailties of the amateur.* The photographs are by Max Hirmer, the text by Dr. Reinhard Lullies, of the State Collections of Classical Art at Munich. Since the eighteenth century, when Greek Art was regarded as the only possible ideal for civilised mankind and when a great deal of what was believed to be Greek was, in fact, no more than the work of Græco-Roman copyists, we have been able to enlarge our horizon enormously, including Egyptian, Chinese and Indian sculpture, for example, among the world's marvels and recognising the power and meaning of Byzantine and Romanesque carving no less. But we still find ourselves entranced by the Greeks, the more so because so many major works have been discovered during the past hundred, and, indeed, during the past twenty-five years. Thanks to books of this character these have become familiar enough, but it is as well to be reminded how important they are and how comparatively narrow was the field open to our predecessors. Here is a brief list of the more famous, noted down at random as I turn the pages. The head of Hera found at Olympia in 1878. The calf-bearer found on the Athenian Acropolis in 1864. The Standing Youth found in 1936 at Anavyssus, in Southern Attica. The Charioteer, that masterpiece of about 470 B.C., found in the sanctuary of Apollo, at Delphi, in 1896, and—equally impressive—the Poseidon, found in the sea off Cape Artemision, on the north coast of the island of Eubœa, in 1926 and 1928. The Young Man found in the sea off Anticythera, in 1900, part of a cargo of works of art that were being transported from Greece to Rome at the time of the Empire. Who knows what other discoveries may be made beneath the coastal waters of the Mediterranean as a result of the diving technique devised by Jacques Cousteau and so brilliantly brought to our notice in his film?

The 264 plates begin with the highly-stylised bronze horse of the eighth century B.C. from Berlin and end with the second-century B.C. head of Aphrodite from London. Between these two extremes, the first so vigorously primitive, the second so sensitively modern, lies the whole extraordinary story of the rise and fall of a unique civilisation which disappeared largely because its constituent parts failed to unite (just as modern Europe has so far failed), but which has, none the less, exercised so decisive an influence upon the Western World. As Dr. Lullies puts it, "the

Egyptians made symbols of reality, but the Greeks created living beings out of stone... the Egyptians evolved an immutable artistic language... The Greek approach was essentially different, in that the artist sought to create a perfect and living organism, to infuse his statue

down to the fingertips with the breath of life and to endow it with a natural relationship to space... Greek sculpture has its roots in the needs of the religious and communal life of the city-states... but it must be stressed that, until well into the Hellenistic period, Greek sculpture was not made for the pleasure of an æsthetically minded public."

With "The Bible in Art—The Old Testament,"† a Phaidon book, we range far and wide, from the early catacomb paintings down to Rembrandt and Jan Steen and Tiepolo, with Michelangelo's "David" in Florence as the connecting link between Greece and modern Europe. The book is a sort of anthology on Old Testament themes as they were depicted during about fifteen

centuries; its compilation must have been a fascinating task and also exasperating, for no two men are likely to agree as to the perfect choice, and one can well imagine how difficult it must have been to choose rather more than 200 suitable examples from among so many

thousands. While most readers will probably find the paintings fairly familiar (and none the worse for that), certain of the sculptures illustrated are by no means so well known to the general public—for example, the magnificent Jeremiah by Claus Sluter (about the year 1400, Dijon), the twelfth-century relief of Isaiah from the Abbey Church of Souillac, and the thirteenth-century "Abraham's Sacrifice" from the Cathedral of Chartres.

Many will appreciate the way in which styles are contrasted by juxtaposition. Donatello's bronze David faces Michelangelo's marble, Raphael's fresco of Isaiah faces Michelangelo's fresco from the Sistine Chapel, the enchanting Tobias and the three archangels by Botticini at the Uffizi

is shown beneath a painting by Savoldo from the Borghese Gallery, Rome. What worlds apart were Tintoretto and Jan Steen in their treatment of the story of Esther and Ahasuerus!—and how close in feeling were Tiepolo in "The Finding of Moses" at Edinburgh, and Veronese in the same subject at Madrid painted 200 years earlier! And, to return to sculpture, what a contrast between the early twelfth-century relief of "Adam and Eve Labouring" in the Cathedral of Modena and the fluency of the relief of the same subject by Jacopo Della Quercia of about 1430 at Bologna!

The compilation is essentially a picture-book, from which everyone can extract enjoyment or edification, or both, according to his bent. Many will be satisfied to do no more than turn over the pages and marvel at the variety of man's imagination throughout the generations. It will be a pity if they wholly ignore the thoughtful introduction by Marcel Brion, with its emphasis upon the beauty of the Old Testament as literature, and its reminder that the Israelites themselves abhorred image-making. "According to the original intention, the Jewish Scriptures should have remained a Bible without pictures. Yet no book has ever been so splendidly or so variously illustrated... As Christianity spread across the world, visual illustration became an important part of the teaching of the Church, for the pictures and sculpture have an extraordinary power to educate the mind and stir the emotions."

† "The Bible in Art—The Old Testament." Introduction by Marcel Brion and Notes on the Plates by Heidi Heimann. With 226 Monochrome Plates and 12 Colour Plates. (The Phaidon Press; 42s.)

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

A Review by FRANK DAVIS.

GREECE AND THE WEST.



FOUND IN 1925 IN THE SEA OFF MARATHON: A DETAIL OF THE BRONZE STATUE OF A YOUTH, NOW IN THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS. THIS FINE PIECE IS ONE OF THOSE STRIKINGLY ILLUSTRATED IN THAMES AND HUDSON'S "GREEK SCULPTURE," IN WHICH THE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE BY MAX HIRMER. (Height of figure; 4 ft. 3 ins.)



MOSES—A DETAIL FROM A FOURTH-CENTURY FRESCO IN THE CATACOMB OF S. CALLISTO, AT ROME: AN ILLUSTRATION IN THE PHAIDON BOOK "THE BIBLE IN ART—THE OLD TESTAMENT," WHICH IS THE SECOND BOOK REVIEWED HERE BY FRANK DAVIS.

* "Greek Sculpture." Text and Notes by Reinhard Lullies. Photographs by Max Hirmer. With 256 Monochrome Plates and 8 Colour Plates. (Thames and Hudson; 63s.)

GEORGE BELLOWS: AN AMERICAN ARTIST HONOURED IN WASHINGTON.



"THE LONE TENEMENT (1909)": IN THE RETROSPECTIVE EXHIBITION OF THE WORK OF THE AMERICAN ARTIST, GEORGE BELLOWS (1882-1925), AT THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART. (National Gallery of Art, Chester Dale Collection.)



"BLUE MORNING (1909)." THE GEORGE BELLOWS EXHIBITION IS THE FIRST ONE-MAN SHOW GIVEN AN ARTIST BY THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART, WHICH ITSELF HAS A GROWING COLLECTION OF AMERICAN PAINTINGS. (Chester Dale Collection.)



"MRS. T. IN CREAM SILK (1920)." GEORGE BELLOWS STUDIED UNDER WILLIAM CHASE, KENNETH HAYS-MILLER AND ROBERT HENRI. (C. Ruxton Love, Jr.)



"LADY JEAN (1924)": ONE OF BELLOWS' LAST PAINTINGS, SHOWING HIS DAUGHTER DRESSED IN THE STYLE OF THE 1870's. (Stephen C. Clark.)



"PADRE (1917)," AN EFFECTIVE PORTRAIT IN THE BELLOWS EXHIBITION, WHICH CONTINUES AT WASHINGTON UNTIL FEB. 24, AND IS THE FIRST MAJOR SHOWING OF HIS WORK FOR TEN YEARS. (The Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.)



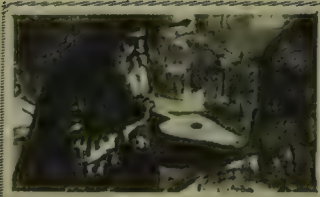
"POLO AT LAKEWOOD (1910)." SUCH LIVELY SPORTING SCENES WERE AMONG BELLOWS' MOST SUCCESSFUL SUBJECTS. (Columbus Gallery of Fine Arts, Ohio.)



"BOTH MEMBERS OF THIS CLUB (1909)." THIS WAS THE FIRST BELLOWS ADDED TO THE COLLECTION OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART. (National Gallery of Art, Chester Dale Collection.)

The large retrospective exhibition of the work of the American painter and lithographer George Bellows (1882-1925) is the first one-man show given an artist by the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C. This is in line with the Gallery's new policy of focusing attention on its collection of American art. In announcing the Bellows exhibition, Mr. John Walker, Director of the National Gallery of Art, stated: "We feel it is fitting that one of our most significant painters and most interesting recorders of the American scene will inaugurate this new policy." George Wesley Bellows was born at

Columbus, Ohio, in 1882, the son of an architect and builder. He left Ohio State University to study art in New York, where he became the pupil of Robert Henri in 1904. Success came rapidly to Bellows. By 1908 he had been accepted by the Carnegie International, and had been a prize-winner at the National Academy of Design, of which he became the youngest member ever to be elected in 1909. Bellows soon became one of the best-known and most popular American artists of the first quarter of this century. This outstanding career was cut short by the artist's untimely death in 1925.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



OUR pet terrapin is no more. There remains only his dried and empty shell to serve as a macabre reminder of his short but gay life. Bought in a London pet-shop, he survived for a little over a year, succumbing in the end to a calcium deficiency, the most pronounced symptom being the softness of his plastron, as the underside of the shell is called. It seems that this is the usual lot of the Mississippi map terrapin in this country, most of them failing to last even the year. Why they continue to be imported, therefore, is a question to which the answer is obscure. Certainly, it is a gay animal in appearance, and, to judge by our own pet, vivacious in habit. Further, if the terrapin were not sold here I should not have had the benefit of a constant, if relatively short, companionship.

There are two closely-related species not infrequently imported into Britain: the common map terrapin (*Gratemys geographica*) and the Mississippi map terrapin (*G. pseudogeographica*). The scientific names are included here, for it seems that whoever was responsible for naming them had imparted a mild touch of humour. Since the two species are basically similar in colouring and pattern, to have called one "map" (*geographica*) and the other "false-map" (*pseudogeographica*) reveals either a dilemma on the part of the godparents, or some ingenuity. At all events, *geographica* is found throughout the north-eastern U.S.A. and northwards into Canada, along the northern shore of Lake Erie, whence its alternative name, Erie map terrapin. The second, *pseudogeographica*, also known as the sawback turtle, needs little explanation as to its natural range.

I referred earlier to the terrapin being my constant companion. It was lodged in an aquarium on the sill of a sunny window in the sitting-room, beside my favourite armchair. This meant that whenever I occupied that chair my head and that of the terrapin were almost level. The site was chosen in the hope of combating this well-known tendency to a calcium deficiency, and since sunshine is frequently lacking in our climate, an electric lamp was arranged over the aquarium. This certainly had a psychological effect, for the terrapin spent long periods "sunbathing" under it. A good deal of care was given to its diet, which included freshwater worms (*Tubifex*), soft mealworms, water-fleas (*Daphnia*), gnat larvae, bloodworms (*Chironomus*), a piece of cuttlebone, rich in calcium, which it seemed studiously to avoid, and duckweed, in case it needed vegetable matter, as do practically all other carnivorous animals. It was in its feeding more than in any other aspect of its behaviour that the limits of its mental equipment could be assessed. It was alert and at times quick-moving, giving a general impression of not being so dull-witted as one might assume from its being related to tortoises. Further, in eating, it used its forefeet, apparently intelligently, to manipulate worms that it had got athwart its beak. With a meal-worm, moreover, it would seize one end in its beak and put a forefoot on the other end to offset its lack of teeth. When, as sometimes happened, a moth fluttered on to the surface of the water, the terrapin would rise and seize it, taking it to the bottom to devour it. Arrived there, it would open its beak, the better to deal with the moth, whereupon the moth would float to the top of the water. The terrapin would then rise to seize the moth again, only to repeat the whole comic performance several times, until, apparently, the moth's wings were waterlogged.

VIVACIOUS MAP TERRAPIN.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

Then the terrapin would eat the moth, wings and all. It seemed to have no idea of putting its forefoot on the moth to keep it from floating to the surface.

The name "terrapiin" is apparently of American Indian origin, denoting a turtle, whether freshwater or marine; and "turtle" is more often used than "terrapiin," except here in Britain, for these freshwater chelonians. Their relationships can be expressed this way. The order Chelonia (=tortoises



PUSHING ITS NOSTRILS OUT OF THE WATER TO BREATHE, BUT WITH ITS EYES IN THE NORMAL POSITION: A MISSISSIPPI MAP TERRAPIN. THIS TERRAPIN DERIVES ITS NAME FROM THE MARKINGS ON THE HEAD, NECK AND LIMBS, WHICH FORM A DISRUPTIVE PATTERN OF DARK-BROWN MARKINGS ON A YELLOW GROUND.



ILLUSTRATING THE TERRAPIN'S ABILITY TO MOVE THE EYES INDEPENDENTLY, EVEN TO FOCUS BOTH EYES ON AN OBJECT: A MAP TERRAPIN INSPECTING THE END OF A BATON WHICH WAS HELD SO THAT IT WAS TOUCHING THE GLASS OF ITS AQUARIUM. [Photographs by Jane Burton.]

and turtles) is divided into a number of families. There are the snappers and alligator-snappers of Central and North America; the musk-turtles of the same region; the true tortoises; the true turtles; the leathery turtle; and the mud-turtles, of Africa, Asia and North America. Of these six families, the one chosen for the reception of the terrapins is, paradoxically, the true tortoises (family *Testudinidae*). Within that family are land tortoises

and pond tortoises, and the water tortoises, represented by the North American box-turtles.

Terrapins differ from true turtles in one important respect, at least: that whereas the limbs of the true turtles are flippers or paddles, those of terrapins have toes that are distinct but connected by webbing, representing an intermediate condition between the land-dwelling tortoises and the true turtles. Although the shell of the terrapin is flattened, and recalls the shape of a true turtle, it is clear that even with the webbed feet its progress through water is not so efficient as a turtle with its flippers. I referred earlier to a vivacity in our terrapin. This remark was based partly upon the speed with which the animal moved, and partly on its quickness of reaction to moving objects. When it was not "sunbathing" or lying asleep on the bottom of the aquarium, it would move at random through the water. During the course of this it would suddenly become violently animated and literally charge backwards and forwards through the water at speed. It was then that the inefficiency of the webbed feet was revealed. It would swim along the side of the aquarium and turn to swim back, but in turning it had to thresh the water to gain momentum. The same thing happened if it turned in mid-water. This was such a marked feature that the threshing of the water became one of the characteristic sounds of our sitting-room.

On the other hand, the terrapin was sufficiently aquatic that it could sleep below water, in a shallow depth, periodically raising the head only, to breathe. It did this without opening the eyes, suggesting that the action was a reflex. The slow way in which the head and neck were extended, until the nostrils only broke surface, and were lowered again, also gave the impression of an automatic and unconscious action.

That part of the terrapin's vivacity derived from its speed of reaction has reference more particularly to the reaction to visual stimuli. At the other end of the room from its aquarium is an archway bordered with curtains. We noticed repeatedly that the moment anybody appeared round a curtain the terrapin would react; whether the person's movement was slow or at ordinary pace, or whether the terrapin was under-water or on the stone "island" with which

the aquarium was equipped. The distance from curtain to aquarium is 16 ft. This alone makes one wonder what the function of the terrapin's markings might be. They are of the kind normally referred to as disruptive. That is, they tend to break up the animal's outline, thus giving it, while it is still, a protective obscurity against its background. When this terrapin was moving no disruptive pattern would have camouflaged it, and when it was asleep, legs, head and neck were drawn within the shell, so that any advantage would be lost. When it was still, and awake, it was always on the alert, so that a camouflage was hardly necessary. Indeed, this brings me to my last, and for me most important, point.

It was because I was so often on eye-level with the terrapin, so that we were staring at each other through the glass of the aquarium, that I thought I saw its

eyes moving independently. This happened about the time that I had been investigating the eyes of jays and other members of the crow family which, I found, move their eyes independently. However, by suitable observation it was possible to satisfy myself that this terrapin also possessed this ability. Being able to swivel the eyes in all directions, and independently of each other, must be a great aid to watchfulness.

PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



AN UNKNOWN FATE: COLONEL MALETER, OF HUNGARY.
A Foreign Office spokesman announced on Jan. 24 that although it was not known for certain what had become of Colonel Maleter since his arrest, it was generally believed in Budapest that he had been condemned to death at a secret trial. Colonel Maleter was leader of the military resistance group in the Hungarian uprising.



FALKLAND ISLANDS APPOINTMENT: MR. E. P. ARROWSMITH.
Mr. E. P. Arrowsmith, who was formerly Resident Commissioner, Basutoland, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Falkland Islands, it was announced on Jan. 21. Mr. Arrowsmith, who was educated at Cheltenham and Trinity College, Oxford, joined the Colonial Service in 1932 as an Assistant District Commissioner.



DEFENCE CHIEF OF STAFF: MARSHAL OF THE R.A.F. SIR W. DICKSON.
Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir William Dickson has been appointed as Chief of Staff to Mr. Sandys, the Minister of Defence, who, under new powers will be responsible for policy affecting the defence programme and for the administration and efficiency of the armed forces as a whole. Sir William Dickson will continue to be Chairman of the Chiefs of Staff Committee.



A DISTINGUISHED ADMINISTRATOR: THE LATE LORD LLEWELLYN.
Lord Llewellyn, who was the first Governor-General of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland—an appointment he had held since 1953—died at the age of sixty-three on Jan. 24. Lord Llewellyn was called to the Bar in 1921 and eight years later entered politics. He became Minister of Food in 1943 and was created a Baron in 1945.



TO RESIGN THROUGH ILL HEALTH: DR. A. L. POOLE.
Dr. A. L. Poole, the President of St. John's College, Oxford, has said he intends to resign at the end of the current academic year because of continuing ill-health. Dr. Poole, who is sixty-seven, has spent his whole academic life in Oxford except for one year, when he was a lecturer in history at Cambridge (1912-13). He is also a Pro-Vice-Chancellor.



OPENING THE PAVLOVA MEMORIAL LIBRARY IN LONDON: MME. ALICIA MARKOVA.
On Jan. 22 Mme. Markova opened the Pavlova Memorial Library, which is housed in the Westminster Central Reference Library. With her above is the Mayor of Westminster, Mr. P. Stirling. The opening marked the 25th anniversary of Pavlova's death.



HAVING AN ELEPHANT RIDE IN NEW DELHI: MARSHAL ZHUKOV, THE SOVIET DEFENCE MINISTER, WHO IS VISITING INDIA.
On January 27, three days after his arrival in India for a seventeen-day visit, Marshal Zhukov, the Soviet Defence Minister, went for a ride on an elephant in New Delhi. Marshal Zhukov's visit was to include a meeting with Mr. Nehru and a tour of Indian defence establishments.



CASTING HIS VOTE IN THE RECENT POLISH ELECTIONS: MR. GOMULKA.
The Polish general election held on Jan. 20 resulted in a vote of confidence in Mr. Gomulka. Future events will depend on his success in restraining demands for further liberalisation and allaying Russian doubts about the reliability of Poland as an ally.



ON LEAVING INDIA TO RETURN TO TIBET: THE DALAI LAMA BLESSING A CROWD IN CALCUTTA.
On January 22 the Dalai Lama, together with the Panchen Lama, left India to return home after their visit which had lasted nearly two months. The visit, which is reported to have been colourful and gay, was to celebrate the twenty-fifth centenary of Buddha's death. The Dalai Lama arrived in India on November 25.



FORMER JAPANESE FOREIGN MINISTER: THE LATE MR. SHIGEMITSU.
Mr. Mamoru Shigemitsu died at his home in central Japan on Jan. 25, aged sixty-nine. He was Japanese Ambassador in London at the beginning of World War II, and Foreign Minister from 1943 until his country's surrender in 1945, and again from 1954 until last December. He was Japan's delegate at the Suez Canal Conference in London last August.



THE CLOSING OF THE R.A.F. CENTRE AT PADGATE: GROUP CAPTAIN INSALL, V.C. (LEFT), AND WING COMMANDER DIAS.
The R.A.F. centre at Padgate, Lancashire, was closed on Jan. 24. The last of about a million R.A.F. recruits who have passed through the establishment in the last 18 years were reviewed by Group Captain G. S. M. Insall, V.C., the Station's first C.O., who remained in command for most of the last war. Wing Commander Dias, above, was the unit's last C.O.

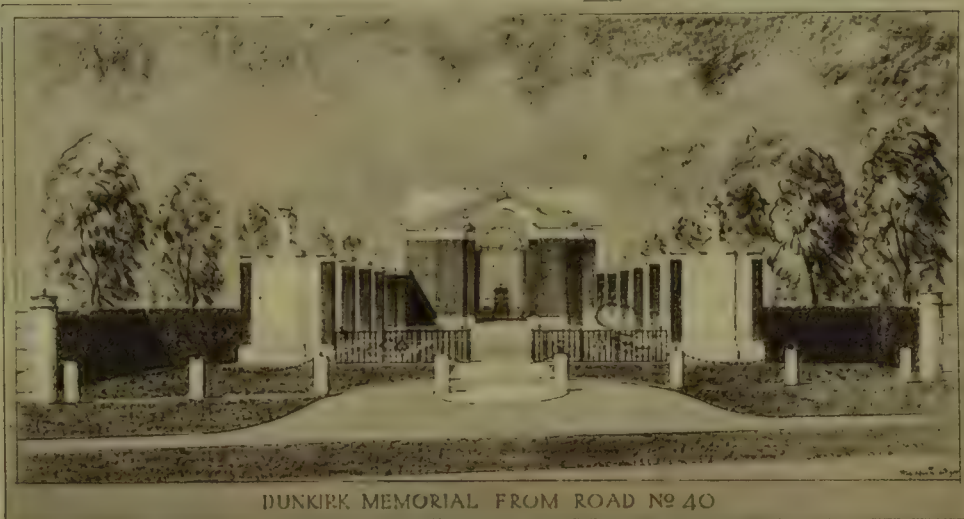
FROM THE GOLD COAST TO NEW YORK: NEWS FROM THREE CONTINENTS.



COMMEMORATING THE OPENING OF THE VOLTA BRIDGE, GOLD COAST, ON JANUARY 25:

A FINE SILVER MODEL OF THE BRIDGE.

To commemorate the opening of the first major road bridge across the River Volta, Gold Coast, the consulting engineers, Sir William Halcrow and Partners; and Freeman, Fox and Partners, presented this model to the Prime Minister of the Gold Coast, Dr. Kwame Nkrumah.



DUNKIRK MEMORIAL FROM ROAD NO 40

IN MEMORY OF NEARLY 4700 BRITISH SOLDIERS: THE DUNKIRK MEMORIAL, WHICH THE QUEEN MOTHER IS DUE TO UNVEIL ON JUNE 29. The Dunkirk Memorial, seen here in a perspective drawing by the architect, Mr. P. D. Hepworth, F.R.I.B.A., is being built by the Imperial War Graves Commission to commemorate those soldiers of the British Expeditionary Force who fell in the campaign of 1939-40 and have no known grave.



AN ITALIAN INVENTION TO AID ARCHÆOLOGISTS: A PHOTOGRAPHIC DRILL BEING TESTED NEAR ROME.

Signor Lerici, an Italian industrialist with a passion for archaeology, has invented a photographic drill which will enable archaeologists to view inside a tomb before actually excavating it. A hole is drilled above the tomb and a tube with a rotating camera is lowered through this to photograph the contents of the tomb.



A LEAF FROM "THE CLIVE ALBUM," AN ANGLO-INDIAN RELIC ACQUIRED BY THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM.

Thanks to the generosity of an anonymous American friend, the Victoria and Albert Museum has been able to purchase "The Clive Album." Containing fifty-six leaves with many fine examples of Mughal painting, the Album had been presented to Lord Clive by the Nawab of Oudh during the former's last visit to India from 1765-67.



A NOVEL AMERICAN SAFETY DEVICE: AN INFLATABLE RUBBER CUSHION DESIGNED TO PROTECT AIRCRAFT PASSENGERS DURING CRASH-LANDINGS. By pressing a single button the pilot of an aircraft about to attempt a crash-landing can inflate one of these huge rubber cushions in front of each of his passengers in three seconds. The cushion is designed to protect the passenger from the impact of the crash, and, as is shown here, will also protect a dog—or child—on his lap.



AN UNUSUAL VILLAGE CHURCH: THE PROTESTANT MOEHN-CHAPEL AT GLASHUETTEN, NEAR FRANKFURT, GERMANY. THE ARCHITECT IS PROFESSOR BREUHAUS, OF COLOGNE, AND THE CHAPEL IS NAMED AFTER THE CLERGYMAN WHO ORIGINATED THE IDEA.



AN ARCTIC SCENE IN NEW YORK'S HUDSON RIVER LATE IN JANUARY: THE FRENCH LINER LIBERTE BEING MANEUVERED THROUGH THE CLOSELY-PACKED ICE BY TUGS ON HER ARRIVAL FROM EUROPE ON JANUARY 24.

YEMEN *VERSUS* ADEN: SMALL-SCALE FIGHTING AND LARGE-SCALE PROPAGANDA.



VIGILANCE ON THE YEMENI FRONTIER: A CAMEL PATROL OF THE ADEN PROTECTORATE LEVY ON THE MOVE IN THE FORT ATAG AREA.



QUIET AND BEAUTY IN THE MIDST OF THE TROUBLED AREA: CAMELS AT REST NEAR SOME OF THE PICTURESQUE MUD BUILDINGS IN THE TOWN OF BEIHAN.



IN TRAINING FOR THEIR DIFFICULT TASK OF DEFENCE: ADEN PROTECTORATE LEVIES FIRING A 3-IN. MORTAR DURING PRACTICE. YEMENI FORCES USED FIELD GUNS IN THEIR ATTACK ON DHALA AIRFIELD ON JANUARY 26.



ONLY TEN MILES FROM THE YEMENI FRONTIER AND IN THE CENTRE OF MANY OF THE RECENT DISTURBANCES: THE TOWN OF DHALA, IN THE WESTERN ADEN PROTECTORATE, SEEN FROM THE AIR.



DETERMINED TO WITHSTAND THE YEMENI ATTACKS: THE RULER OF BEIHAN, SHERIF HUSSEIN, WHO DEMANDED BRITISH REINFORCEMENTS.

THOUGH it is now clear that the recent incidents on the Yemeni-Aden Protectorate frontier have been slight in themselves, and have been grossly exaggerated by false Yemen propaganda as well as by the Cairo and Communist Press and radio, the situation remains tense and serious. The British Government's offer of talks to discuss the frontier dispute and to restore peace in the area were answered by the Yemeni Legation in London with claims to the territory of the Aden Protectorate, and with further charges of British attacks on Yemeni territory. Meanwhile, the ruler of the tribal state of Beihan, Sherif Hussein, expressed acute anxiety over the Yemeni threat to his country, and appealed for stronger British protection—threatening to renounce the Protectorate treaty if this were not forthcoming. In response to this appeal a company of Cameron Highlanders was flown in to the Beihan area on January 22. On January 28 the Foreign Secretary sent a strongly worded note to the Yemeni Chargé d'Affaires in London, protesting "most energetically" about a serious attack on Dhala Airfield on January 26, in which Yemeni regular forces were engaged, and demanding a very early reply to the Government's offer of talks about the present situation on the frontier.



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

OF all the dwarf trees recommended for growing on the rock garden, the tiny juniper known as the "Noah's Ark Tree" is perhaps the most suitable

and appropriate, and certainly the most popular.

It is apparently one of the many varieties of the common British juniper, *Juniperus communis*, and is given in the "R.H.S. Dictionary of Gardening" as *J. communis compressa*. But there has been a great deal of discussion and controversy as to what its official Latin name should be. In my old Six Hills Nursery catalogues I gave it as *Juniperus hibernica compressa*, because I was of the opinion that it was a variety of, a sport from, the tall fastigate Irish juniper, which itself is a form or variety of the highly polymorphic common *Juniperus communis*. That being my guess, I ought perhaps to have called it *Juniperus communis*, var. *hibernica*, var. *compressa*. But I adopted the abbreviated version for economy reasons—space, printer's ink, and patience. In the "R.H.S. Dictionary" a long list of names of *J. communis* varieties is given, half of which names appear to be synonyms of one another. It's all very confusing, so let's, for the moment, call it the "Noah's Ark Juniper." Not that the analogy is particularly apt, as far as I remember. As a small child I was given the traditional Noah's Ark. It was a splendid craft, though I was distressed to find that as a ship it was entirely unseaworthy, or rather floodworthy. It capsized the moment I launched it in my bath. But it contained a fine assortment of animals, as well as the Noah family house-party, and a dove sitting on the tiled roof. But why, I wondered, should Noah want to take with him half a dozen little trees, with 3-in. match-stalk stems and emerald pyramids of greenery atop. They were enchanting in their little scarlet pots—but puzzling. And strictly speaking, they were not very like the miniature Irish junipers of to-day, or, rather, the junipers, being green from top to bottom, are not very like the standard Ark specimens with their naked 3-in. trunks.

The great advantage of the "Noah's Ark Juniper" is that it really is a true dwarf, and may be relied upon to remain a dwarf in the rock garden, adding perhaps an inch a year to its stature during the first few years of its life after being planted out as a 5- or 6-in. specimen, and later contenting itself with half an inch or less each summer. It forms a compact, slender, elegantly tapered column of blue-green. The tiny leaves are narrow, and sharply pointed. It makes the perfect tree-rocky when tactfully planted on some rocky slope in the rock garden, or, better still, when a scattered colony is grouped on some such hillside site. But it is, of course, of the greatest importance to have these tiny trees springing from the dwarfiest, closest sward. A carpet of antennarias and creeping thymes make the perfect setting for the tiny trees. And yet quite often I have seen these delightful dwarfs themselves dwarfed by too-large-growing companions, geums, foot-high veronicas, or the middle-sized campanulas, planted there by their well-meaning but thoughtless owners. The whole effect of these miniature trees is ruined. They are thrown completely out of scale, and made to look meaningless and silly.

I have said that the "Noah's Ark Juniper" always remains a dwarf, seldom exceeding an inch of growth in a year. But that is not quite

THE NOAH'S ARK JUNIPER.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

correct. Occasionally, but very rarely, a single individual specimen will revert to ancestral habits. A single branch will grow away in the manner of an ordinary Irish juniper. The remainder of the little tree will remain perfectly, normally dwarf, whilst the one branch shoots aloft, gaining as much as 6 ins. or even a foot in a year, and eventually ruining the whole effect. When this happens—and fortunately it is a rare occurrence—the best remedy is to amputate the erring limb,

tracing it down to where it leaves the main trunk, and cutting it off there.

It is this habit of occasional reversion to the habit of the ordinary Irish juniper that has convinced me that the pygmy, *Juniperus hibernica compressa*, originated as a freak, or sport, on a branch of normal *J. hibernica*. The dwarfed branch was probably noticed by some observant gardener, who took cuttings of it, struck them, and so founded the race of pygmies which have been such a boon to rock gardeners ever since.

I once had a lengthy correspondence on this matter with a specialist and great expert on the dwarf conifers. I expounded my branch-sport theory of the origin of *J. h. compressa*. He would not hear of it, and told me that the little tree existed in a wild natural state in some country or district which he would not, or could not, specify. But when I pointed out the occasional bolting of the dwarf, and reversion to normal Irish type as evidence in favour of my "sport" theory he piped down considerably. And so the controversy petered out.

Fifty years ago, when I started my Six Hills Nursery at Stevenage, I decided to grow the "Noah's Ark Juniper" in quantity, feeling sure that there would be a steady demand for specimens. But I found that it was quite a rare plant among nurseries, and I had some difficulty in getting together a mere half-dozen healthy specimens from which to start working up a stock. In the end, however, I put that matter right. I made a speciality of the plant. Before long my stock of youngsters was reckoned in dozens. Then it ran into hundreds, whilst in the end we always had a Lilliputian forestry department with stocks of the tiny trees which ran comfortably into four figures. On our rock-garden exhibits at Chelsea we usually had a rocky island site planted with these junipers as a special feature, with all the dwarfiest, tiniest Alpines beneath and among them. I had a number of veteran specimens, in pots, ranging from 2 ft. tall up to 3 ft. and more, with smaller ones for contrast, and to show folk the sizes that were for sale. The big fellows, the really gigantic dwarfs, were strictly not for sale. In fact, I told my staff that if anyone wanted to buy them they were to say that the price was £50 each. I thought that would fix them. Not a bit of it. On one occasion an old lady came along and asked the price of one of the veterans. When she was told the price was £50 she remarked: "Oh, dear, that's rather expensive, but I think I must have just one." And she would have if I had not been called to the rescue to dissuade her—not without difficulty—from such extravagance.

That transaction reminds me of when I kept a pig at the time when one's weekly ration of bacon was little more than a whiff. When it came to home-curing the creature, certain ingredients were required, among them an ounce of juniper berries. I asked a chemist to procure me an ounce, which he did. And the bill came to 15s. I was slightly staggered, but, I philosophised, what is 15s. in view of the price of the weekly whiff of bacon, and in view, too, of two whole sides of the dear confection, not to mention a couple of huge hams. I paid like a lamb. Weeks later the chemist, honest fellow, presented with me 15s., less about 1s. 9d., explaining that he had misread the wholesale invoice for the juniper berries.



"THE NOAH'S ARK TREE": *JUNIPERUS COMMUNIS COMPRESSA*.

"It forms a compact, slender, elegantly tapered column of blue-green. The tiny leaves are narrow and sharply pointed. . . . A carpet of antennarias and creeping thymes make the perfect setting for the tiny trees." In this example the tree rises from a foreground of dwarf saxifrage. (Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.)

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM.

THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the personalities and events of the day.

For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department.

For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
United Kingdom and Eire	£ s. d. 6 1 6	£ s. d. 3 3 0	£ s. d. 2 18 6
Overseas	5 19 0	3 1 9	2 17 6
United States	5 19 0 (or \$16.50)	3 1 9	2 17 6
Canada	5 14 6 (or \$16.00)	2 19 6	2 15 0

ORDERS TO: SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT (LN), INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.



COLONEL CALVERLEY PLEADS WITH LADY ANGELA WHILE THE RAPTUROUS MAIDENS SURROUND BUNTHORNE, WAITING FOR HIM TO FINISH HIS POEM.



ANOTHER SCENE FROM GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S BURLESQUE OF THE ÆSTHETES OF THE 'EIGHTIES: THE ENTRANCE OF THE POET GROSVENOR.

"PATIENCE" WITH NEW COSTUMES—A LIVELY PERFORMANCE AT THE PRINCES THEATRE.

The Gilbert and Sullivan opera "Patience" was performed for the first time during the current, highly successful season at the Princes Theatre on January 28. The season continues until March 2. In this production, which is designed and directed by Peter Goffin, some changes have been made. Bunthorne and Grosvenor are not dressed alike and their costumes

represent two distinct artistic types. The rapturous Maidens are now dressed in a more familiar fashion of the Gothic or Early English revival. The distinction between the philistine Dragoons and the æsthetes is emphasised by the contrast of the red military uniforms against the "greenery-gallery" costumes of the Maidens.

THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

TRAGICAL-COMICAL-HISTORICAL.

By J. C. TREWIN.

THIS week I have to celebrate together the bicentenary of John Philip Kemble's birth—he was born at Prescott, in Lancashire, on February 1, 1757—and the addition of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" to the Old Vic's Five-Year-Plan.

These hardly seem to go with each other. John Philip Kemble was, so to speak, the noblest Roman of his day. Trained originally for the Catholic priesthood, he went on the stage—he was the son of an actor and an actress—and worked unremittingly for its good. True, he was often marble-cold; his speech could be laboured and formal and his pronunciation curious (he would say "varchue" for "virtue," "airth" for "earth," "hidjus" for "hideous"). Yet he was a classical actor of nobility: a man in our short record of First Players: Burbage, Betterton, Garrick, Kemble, Edmund Kean, Macready, Irving (and take your choice from our own time).

What has "Black Jack," as they called him, Kemble of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, Sarah Siddons' brother, to do with "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," Shakespeare's slightest comedy? It has always amused me to read that Kemble revived it—as much as to remember that a greater actor, Macready, also played Valentine (in 1841, and to his own displeasure), a nice piece of personal miscasting. Kemble, whose version was acted at Drury Lane in 1790 and Covent Garden in 1808, arranged a "Two Gentlemen" with various transpositions, that worked fairly well, though it was never meant for purists. He added some extraneous and stilted matter of his own—not that the average playgoer was likely to remember anything in this piece as he would a Kemble interpolation in "Twelfth Night." There, when Viola was planning her masquerade as Cesario, Kemble made her say:

Thou shalt present me as a page unto him,
Of gentle breeding, and my name Cesario;
That trunk, the reliques of my sea-drown'd
brother,
Will furnish man's apparel
to my need...

Professor Odell comments here that though Kemble guessed an audience might wonder where Viola's page-dress came from, "it did not occur to him to think they might have wondered more how Viola had saved her brother's trunk, while he was lost."

In Kemble's "The Two Gentlemen" I am ravished by the names that he chose to give to Shakespeare's innumerate outlaws. He calls them Ubaldo, Luigi, Carlos, Stephano, Giacomo, Rodolfo, Valerio, and the programme must at least have looked well-dressed. Kemble had long retired when Frederick Reynolds provided for Covent Garden, in November 1821, "The Two Gentlemen" as an operetta rich in songs, duettos, and glees. The cast included personages called Philippo and the Genius of Pleasure. The songs included settings of sonnet-fragments, "That time of year thou may'st in me behold" and "When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes." Rodolfo, Carlos, Ubaldo, and Stephano—Kemble's names remaining—sang "Now the hungry lion roars" from "A Midsummer Night's Dream"; and passages from "Love's Labour's Lost," "The Taming of the Shrew," and "As You Like It" were among others dragged into song in what must have been a perplexing mosaic.

In fact, until lately, "The Two Gentlemen" has rarely been fortunate. Was it not of this (in a Daly revival) that Shaw wrote in 1895: "A man who, having once seen cypresses and felt their presence in a North Italian landscape,

paints them lettuce-colour, must be suffering either from madness, malice, or a theory of how nature should have coloured trees, cognate with Mr. Daly's theory of how Shakespeare should have written plays."

In recent years the comedy of echoes—for that is what it is—has had some better luck. Denis Carey, with the cast of the Bristol Old Vic, produced it beautifully a few years ago: its first performance in Waterloo Road since Robert Atkins's day (1923). I need not repeat now—and it would take columns—the long run of resemblances, early drafts and suggestions, that must delight a listening Shakespearian: Julia and

how this spring of love resembleth The uncertain glory of an April day!" speaks accurately for the piece.

I am sorry to say that, except when Barbara Jefford's Julia is with us—again we mark her delivery and beautiful carriage of the head—the verse is not well-treated at the Vic. A lot of it is just rattled off; Keith Michell and Richard Gale, as the two gentlemen, Proteus and Valentine, are especially to be blamed. But, for once—and it is rare that one can suggest it—Shakespearians should not let this worry them greatly. They should visit the Old Vic if only to observe the liveliness and wit with which Michael Langham (director) and Tanya Moiseiwitsch (designer) have put the comedy forward to the early nineteenth century: to a date a little later than Kemble's death. It is a period of romantic attitudes and curly-brimmed toppers, one of a general pleasant lushness. Keith Michell's Proteus, looking like Byron, sets the period note immediately, though afterwards we may think rather in terms of the romantic-minded Pickwickians; Snodgrass and Winkle would have found themselves in very good company; Tupman, too, no doubt.

The play is gently mocked (though I cannot agree with the burlesquing of "the fair Sir Eglamour"), the patterns are elegantly pictorial, the "business" has a nice easy resource. Now and again, too, the dog Crab appears—with Robert Helpmann in tow—and takes the play in charge. Fond though I am of dogs of every breed, I feel usually that a dramatist who uses one is cheating, playing on the sympathies of his audience. But Crab is an exception, and certainly this Crab is: he is a solemn golden retriever called Duff—owned by Keith Michell—and, throughout, he surveys the play with a mild grandeur of his own.

Possibly—though mild is not the word for "Black Jack"—one can think of Kemble standing in the middle of his stage much as Duff stands at

the Old Vic. The players do share a grave dignity, almost remoteness. But I had better not pursue so obscure and highly dangerous a comparison. I do not think Duff would have come off very well in "Coriolanus." There Kemble's Roman manner, his high scorn, are safe in history. He was a fine Brutus; he was, skilfully, the Stranger in a version of Kotzebue's glum piece; and he was what Hazlitt called "a sensible, lonely Hamlet." (We can see him in the painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence.)

To-day I feel we ought to remember John Philip Kemble in the valedictory lines of Thomas Campbell, spoken at the farewell dinner in June 1817: the feeling matters more than the verse:

At once ennobled and correct,
His mind surveyed the tragic page,
And what the actor could effect,
The scholar could presage.
These were his traits of worth:
And must we lose them now?
And shall the scene no more show forth

His sternly-pleasing brow?...
Yet shall our latest age
This parting scene review:
Pride of the British stage,
A long and last adieu!

Kemble, who retired finally to Switzerland, died suddenly in Lausanne, on Feb. 26, 1823, at the age of sixty-six, leaving a memory of what Boaden, his biographer, called "the scientific artist, the illustrator of our greatest poet, the improver of scenic representation, the scholar of elegant manners, the man of unblemished integrity and honour." What more is there to say?



THE NEW "MISS MADRIGAL": GWEN FFRANGCON-DAVIES, WHO HAS NOW SUCCEEDED DAME PEGGY ASHCROFT AND PAMELA BROWN AS MISS MADRIGAL IN ENID BAGNOLD'S PLAY "THE CHALK GARDEN," WHICH MR. TREWIN SUGGESTED AS HIS CHOICE FOR THE BEST PLAY OF 1956.



IN THE ATTIC OF GERARD'S HOUSE IN PARIS: A GAY SCENE FROM SALACROU'S "NO LAUGHING MATTER" (ARTS), WITH (L. TO R.) ADDY (BRENDA BRUCE); GERARD, HER HUSBAND (PETER WYNGARDE), AND JEAN-LOUIS (PAUL DANEMAN).

Lucetta, for example, are setting the scene for Portia and Nerissa, and there is much else that Shakespeare would work up later. Thus, already, "Romeo and Juliet" must have been sparking in his mind. A good deal of the verse has the freshest charm of youth. The line, "O,

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

- "PATIENCE" (Princes).—Newly designed by Peter Goffin. (January 28.)
- "MEDEA" (Oxford Playhouse).—Anouilh's play, with Joan Miller as Medea. (January 29.)
- "TRITTICO" (Sadler's Wells).—A Puccini trinity. (January 30.)

SHAKESPEARE'S COMEDY OF ECHOES: "THE TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA"—AT THE OLD VIC.



"ONE THAT ATTENDS YOUR LADYSHIP'S COMMAND": SIR EGLAMOUR (JOHN MORRIS) ARRIVES BENEATH SILVIA'S WINDOW HOPING TO WOO HER.



PROTEUS (KEITH MICHELL) WITH SILVIA (INGRID HAFNER) AT THE BALL HELD IN THE DUKE OF MILAN'S PALACE.



"NOW THE DOG ALL THIS WHILE SHEDS NOT A TEAR . . .": LAUNCE (ROBERT HELPMANN) WITH HIS DOG CRAB BEFORE LEAVING VERONA.



PROTEUS (KEITH MICHELL—RIGHT) TAKES LEAVE OF SPEED (DUDLEY JONES), WHO IS LEAVING FOR MILAN.



AS HIS MASTER IS ABOUT TO LEAVE: CRAB (PLAYED BY A GOLDEN LABRADOR) TAKES LAUNCE'S LEATHER BAG IN HIS MOUTH.



MILAN: PROTEUS WOOS SILVIA (AT WINDOW), OSTENSIBLY ON BEHALF OF THURIO, WHILE JULIA (BARBARA JEFFORD), DISGUISED AS A BOY (LEFT), LISTENS WITH ANGUISH.



THE TWO GENTLEMEN: VALENTINE (RICHARD GALE—LEFT) TELLS PROTEUS OF HIS LOVE FOR SILVIA.

Shakespeare's slightest comedy, "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," which is seldom revived, forms the latest addition to the Old Vic's Five-Year-Plan. The revival, which is discussed by Mr. Trewin on the facing page, has been put forward to the early nineteenth century by Michael Langham, the director, and Tanya Moiseiwitsch, the designer. Miss Moiseiwitsch's set of flower-entwined pillars become, with a change of backcloth, Verona, Milan or the forest near Mantua. When the dog Crab appears he takes

the play in charge, and with it the audience. Crab, "a solemn golden labrador called *Duff*," is, in private life, owned by Keith Michell, but on the stage he gives no indication that his heart lies elsewhere than with Launce (Robert Helpmann). On the opening night, when Crab fulfilled his rôle as to the manner born, there was a memorable moment when, after making his entrance, he suddenly realised he had an audience—he paused, almost imperceptibly—then returned quietly to the goings-on in the Verona street.

Photographs by Houston Rogers.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

WE have come a long way from the generic "lady novelist" of tradition. This week is almost all-feminine; and each novel might be put in a separate class—for what that is worth. "The Last Resort," by Pamela Hansford Johnson (Macmillan; 15s.), is perhaps furthest from base. For it is an example of what I may call the clubman genre: the story told by a semi-detached, worldly-wise onlooker. Nearly always a male onlooker; and indeed there has to be an effect of knowingness and getting around which has not long been possible to women. But of course times have changed, and this writer modifies the technique to feminine ends. Her cicerone, Christine Hall, is likewise a writer; the life on view is that of Christine's contemporary and "best friend," Celia Baird. For some reason, Celia has reached her mid-thirties empty-handed. Not literally so; for she has her own money, and a despotism yet inoffensive turn for largesse. She is also pretty, generous-minded and amusing. Yet her existence has shrunk to death-in-life with an old brute of a father and a pathetic but tiresome mother in a gloomy seaside hotel, with bouts of platonic raffishness for relief. At least it had, till she acquired Eric Aveling. She and Eric had always known each other; then suddenly they fell in love. It would be an ideal match if they could marry forthwith; and if Eric's wife Lois were not dying in hospital by inches. Eric writes to her every day; Celia, a close friend, has to keep on visiting her. And it is all very well to have broad ideas; they can no more evade conscience than Celia can evade a sense of filial duty. And her mother is plotting against her. Mrs. Baird knows there is "something between" Celia and Eric, and is determined it shall go wrong: not really on moral grounds, but for fear of being left alone with her dislikable husband. Eric's devious and semi-sinister little partner is also against—because he has Mrs. Aveling II up his sleeve. And what with Eric's guilt-feelings and Celia's generosity, the lovers are sitting birds. Yet in the last resort, Celia contrives something to fill her life.

This is an appealing and subtle book of its class. Only I can't like the technique; it seems to me that the clubman, instead of displaying his characters, gets in their way. Celia is described with obvious penetration, but she has not much impact, nor can one greatly care whom she marries. Rude old Dr. Baird is perhaps the liveliest figure. He was also my favourite—and I wish the writer would give more play to a repressed but unmistakable gift for comedy.

OTHER FICTION.

In "Eldorado Jane," by Phyllis Bottome (Faber; 15s.), the heroine is a little girl, delinquent by chance, but full of wit, pluck, and almost every virtue but technical honesty. Eldorado Jane was brought to England at twelve years old—after a ghastly prologue in California, when she owed her life to an English criminal on the run. George adopted her as his mascot, and has made her into a skilled thief at fifteen. She doesn't exactly like him; still, he is her home and family, and she is accustomed to him. And she enjoys stealing. Their first burglary is a thrill—but it leads Jane to the Remand Home. There the forces of respectability have their chance. Though they commit some horrid blunders, and sometimes worse, they have a trump card in the saintly and infallible little Head; and Jane has been half won over when she is kidnapped again. But after another spell with George, she succumbs voluntarily. . . . It is an exciting narrative, rich with gusto and with whole-souled, unchequered sympathies, and no doubt admirably informed. But I can't regard the ugly and sapless Cockney dialogue as the right idea.

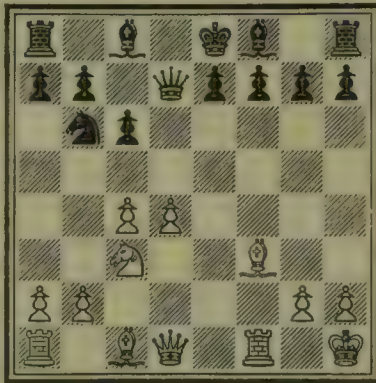
"Every Eye," by Isobel English (André Deutsch; 10s. 6d.), represents Sensibility—but on a high plane. The narrator, Hatty, grew up with an uncorrected squint, and therefore a squinter's view of experience. Now she is close on forty, and setting out with her youngish husband for Ibiza, Cynthia's Balearic island. Cynthia married Uncle Otway, and has just died. So the tiny story, almost half travelogue, has two epochs: the present hour, and the past of Hatty's first love and Cynthia's ill nature, in squint-eye view. All is rarefied and elusive . . . and then, literally in the last sentence, it is discovered to have a plot; a real plot, changing the whole aspect of things. This strikes one dumb; though one might still fairly complain of ellipsis and disproportion earlier on.

"The Stuffed Swan," by John Appleby (Hodder and Stoughton; 11s. 6d.), is the gentlest possible of thrillers, suited to Ladies' Week in more ways than one. A remote bibliophile uncle has left Betsy Goddwin his country cottage, along with a French Book of Hours. In this she finds part of an old letter. Its writer obviously wrote Shakespeare. The tale leaks out—to the dismay of a small group with financial or other reasons for wanting Shakespeare to be either Shakespeare or some third party. These cat-and-dog allies make a series of bids to destroy the evidence, some mildly criminal. Meanwhile Betsy has got her man; and the document vanishes, so to speak, under its own steam. Very agreeable and amusing.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

COMEDY has more than once burst into the solemnity of master chess. At Budapest in 1926, Steiner, White in the diagrammed position against Colle, accidentally knocked his king off the board. He picked it up and replaced it, but on KKt1, neither player noticing the mistake.



Play continued:

- | | | | |
|------------|---------|--------------|---------|
| 1. P-B5 | Kt-Q4 | 8. RxB | RxB |
| 2. Q-Kt3 | P-K3 | 9. RxQ | BxR |
| 3. BxKt | KPxB | 10. Kt-K4 | R-B2 |
| 4. B-Kt5 | P-B3 | 11. Q-KKt3ch | R-Kt2 |
| 5. QR-K1ch | B-K2 | 12. Kt-B6ch | K-R1 |
| 6. RxP!! | PxR | 13. Q-K5 | B-R6 |
| 7. BxP | Castles | 14. Kt-R5 | Resigns |

A lovely attack, but with White's king on its proper square, Rx, Black could have smashed it by 8. . . . QxR, and if 9. BxQ, then 9. . . . R-B8 mate. Black could even have mated on move 9!

Colle (who had been leading) took this defeat by Steiner (who had been bottom) very well, congratulated him and went home.

Only when a hard-working analyst, playing over the game the day after, discovered the wonderful chance Colle had (on the evidence of the score) missed and showed it to the players did the piquant history of the affair come to light. Both players agreed the king was on KKt1 at the crucial moment, not R1. Even then it was some time before they recalled how the weirdness of its appearance on KKt1 had come about, so completely had the apparently trivial incident that caused it disappeared from their minds.

Next week I must tell you how the Polish player Przepiorka once captured one of his own men with his opponent's rook, thus losing three men in one move.

And now for variety a game in which two Czech ladies did their best to dispel the Caro Kaan's reputation for dullness:

- | Sucha
White | Sera
Black | Sucha
White | Sera
Black |
|----------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|
| 1. P-K4 | P-QB3 | 6. P-KR4 | P-KR3 |
| 2. Kt-KB3 | P-Q4 | 7. Kt-K5 | B-R2 |
| 3. Kt-B3 | PxP | 8. Q-R5 | P-KKt3 |
| 4. KtXP | B-B4 (?) | 9. Q-B3 | |
| 5. Kt-Kt3 | B-Kt3 | | |

She might even have permitted herself the luxury of 9. B-B4!

- | | | | |
|------------|-----------------------------|-----------------|---------|
| 9. . . . | Kt-B3 | 13. P-B3 | Kt-Q4 |
| 10. B-B4 | P-K3 | 14. B-Q2 | Q-B2 |
| 11. P-Q4 | B-Kt2 | 15. BxKt | BxKt |
| 12. Kt-K4! | B-Kt1 | 16. PxP | QxP |
| | Hoping for 17. B-Kt3, P-B4. | | |
| 17. Q-B6! | QxB | 19. B-K3 | K-B |
| 18. QxR | QxKtch | 20. Castles (Q) | Resigns |

White's last move threatened 21. R-Q8ch, 21. B-B5ch and 21. BxPch!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM JERICHO TO NOTRE-DAME: JOURNEYS IN TIME AND SPACE.

TO "go down from Jerusalem to Jericho" like the man who fell among thieves and was succoured by the Good Samaritan, is to do so literally. Long before one reaches the bottom of the great Rift with the Dead Sea and that unattractive stream, the Jordan, there is a notice on the roadside which says in Arabic and in English that you are at sea-level. The valley of the Jordan is hot, dusty, unpleasant, and enclosed by the hills of Judah and of Moab. But at the very bottom of the rift are the remains of the ancient city of Jericho, and the pathetic modern settlement of the Palestine Arabs, rendered homeless by the partition of their old home. Both the Palestine Arabs and the ancient inhabitants of Jericho made their dwellings there for the same reason—the unquenchable spring of fresh water which has flowed unceasingly throughout the millennia. Ancient Jericho, as I recall it, a vast and shapeless "Tell" or mound, has now been extensively excavated, notably by the party under the able leadership of Dr. Kathleen Kenyon, director of the British School of Archaeology in Jerusalem. In "Walls of Jericho," by Margaret Wheeler (Chatto and Windus; 21s.), we are given, not merely a pleasingly written archaeological history of the oldest known human settlement, but a gently witty description of the joys and sorrows of a "dig" in the Middle East. It is estimated by Lady Wheeler and her colleagues that the earliest inhabitants of Jericho made their first settlement about 6000 B.C. The succeeding history of the city is traced from the pre-pottery neolithic cultures, through the chalcolithic; the early Bronze Age, the period when our biblical friends the Amorites were in control, to the final disaster when Joshua and his ferocious Israelites destroyed the city and every living thing in it, with the exception of the harlot Rahab and her family. The dig revealed all sorts of curiosities. The beautiful, highly-polished floors of 6000 years ago, with their curved corners which showed that the pre-historical housewife had nothing to learn from Ideal Homes Exhibitions in the matter of avoiding dust-traps; the skeletons, minus the skulls which were discovered elsewhere, beautifully modelled with clay into human shape; the delicate skeleton of the girl buried outside the walls, who was found on inspection to have had her head cut off; these, and a hundred other instances, provide questions to which we shall never have answers. Lady Wheeler's sketches are as charming as her style, and as interesting as the photographs with which the book is so well illustrated.

Many of the great race migrations appear to have started from the vast, empty prairies of Outer Mongolia. The Mongols themselves, who terrorised the world under Ghenghis Khan, in a few decades had overrun the great kingdoms and empires of China and the Middle East, and had penetrated deep into Europe. Then their power waned as quickly as it had waxed, and for 500 years Mongolia, the heart-land, stagnated under the increasing grip of the lamas. In "Land of Blue Sky" (Dennis Dobson; 25s.) Mr. Ivor Montagu describes an expedition which he made to this extraordinary country, and saw it as it is to-day; independent but dependent on the U.S.S.R. and transforming itself from the stagnation of lama-ridden immobility into a forward-looking modern state. Mr. Montagu, who travelled with his wife (almost the only European woman to have visited Outer Mongolia), tells his story objectively and interestingly.

Mr. Nicholas Wollaston is another intelligent and perceptive traveller who knows how to wield a camera and to record his adventures with a light but educative touch. In "Handles of Chance" (Cape; 24s.) he describes his journey from the Solomon Islands, via Australia, to a two-man climbing expedition in the Himalayas. From the Himalayas, he had to find his way home, so he wandered through Central India and Goa, returning through Pakistan, Baluchistan, Persia and Turkey. He writes admirably and takes photographs even better. There is one picture he draws of an officers' mess in a former famous frontier corps regiment, which will sadden those who knew the old India. "Dinner afterwards," he writes, "was an ugly business. The antlered heads round the panelled walls, the emblazoned boards with names of actions fought and officers commanding, the silver trophies on all the little polished tables, were a strange contrast

to the young officers slouching awkwardly in their European suits, scorning the rows of crested knives and forks laid out by the orderlies and eating rice and curry with their fingers." As a travel book, it is in the best tradition.

Mr. Allan Temko, a young American scholar, has produced a notable work in "Notre-Dame of Paris" (Secker and Warburg; 35s.). His book is all that the scholar could wish, while serving also as a guide-book to the general reader interested in French history. Mr. Temko gives the book the sub-title of "The Biography of a Cathedral," and on reflection, he justifies his choice of words. A cathedral so embodies the hopes, fears, beliefs and aspirations of succeeding generations, that each becomes, as Mr. Lewis Mumford has said of this book, "a veritable biography of the mediæval French soul." It is a volume well worth adding to anybody's bookshelf.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

Human Values in Construction

However scientifically a construction job may be organised, however widely its operations may be mechanised, successful completion depends on human factors—on the skill, loyalty and morale of the men to whom the work has been entrusted

THIS VITAL ASPECT of construction has always been fully recognised by John Laing and Son Limited. Although the Company's operations are widely spread over a large number of frequently isolated sites, every care is taken not only to promote the well-being of workers on these sites but to keep alive the sense of a common objective, of being part of a team.

It is this sense of team spirit—fostered from the first moment of joining the organisation—which calls forth personal loyalty and gives a creative purpose to the exercise of individual skills. On construction sites throughout the country, regard for human values is reflected in the willing effort, mutual reliance and quality of work by those on whom the Company's reputation has been established.

LAING

John Laing and Son Limited • Building and Civil Engineering Contractors
Great Britain, Canada, Union of South Africa, Rhodesia

Don't
be Vague
ask for
Haig



**No finer Whisky goes
into any Bottle**

FIRE AND THE PHOENIX



The Phoenix was credited with being fire-resistant—able to cast itself into fire and re-emerge as a new bird. But, alas, the Phoenix was only a myth. Pyrotenax M.I. Cables on the other hand actually exist and really are fire-resistant.

Pyrotenax

COPPER COVERED M.I. CABLES

PERFECTED BY EXPERIENCE

are fire-resistant

Ductile copper cores embedded in pure mineral insulant, all firmly enclosed in a ductile seamless copper covering—that is "Pyrotenax"—and the reason why the performance and life of these cables are unapproached by conventional cabling. For Pyrotenax Cables are inherently fire-resistant, immune to water, oil and condensation, vermin-proof and virtually indestructible. There is a considerable saving of costly labour when installing them and they require no maintenance.

A non-technical description of "Pyrotenax" is given in our booklet "Current Carrying." For the technical man "Technical Data" is available—write for your copy.

The use of the trade name "Pyrotenax" is exclusive to the products of this Company and its associates.



PYROTENAX LIMITED, HEBBURN-ON-TYNE.
Phone: HEBBURN 32244/7.

LONDON:
Phone: Abbey 1654/5

BIRMINGHAM:
Phone: Midland 1265

MANCHESTER:
Phone: Blackfriars 6946

LEEDS:
Phone: Leeds 27826

GLASGOW:
Phone: Central 2238

THE WORLD OF MOTORING.

CAR OF THE MONTH—THE AUSTIN A.35 TWO-DOOR SALOON.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE, B.Sc., A.M.I.MECH.E.

AS the year 1956 drew to its close two factors arose which focussed attention sharply on small and economical cars. Petrol rationing made it imperative for all motorists to consider how they could secure the highest possible m.p.g. figure. The increase of 1s. 5d. in the price of petrol, bringing it to the high level of 6s. 4d. per gallon for premium grade, caused many, who had not previously had to consider running costs very seriously, to give that matter anxious thought.

There is a third factor, stemming from the higher price of petrol, for the increase includes an additional 1s. tax which the Chancellor of the Exchequer described as temporary when he introduced it. Unfortunately, taxes described as temporary have a habit of becoming permanent, and while it has been stated that the extra 1s. tax will be removed one month after rationing ceases, many motorists have long memories of the Road Fund and are sceptical about the promised reduction. Certainly a tax of 3s. 6d. per gallon, equivalent to 1d. per mile for a small car averaging 42 m.p.g., is calculated to discourage the use of larger cars.

It is, therefore, quite a natural result of the fuel situation that cars such as the smallest of the Austin range, the A.35, should be in great demand. This successor to the well-known A.30 was introduced at the Earls Court Show in October, and it differs mainly from its predecessor in having the new 948 c.c. engine which develops 34 b.h.p. at 4750 r.p.m.

Externally the new engine resembles the A.30, for it follows the general design of B.M.C. power units.

Its bore and stroke are 62.9 mm. and 76.2 mm. respectively, and it has a compression ratio of 8.3 to 1. An important feature is the use of lead-indium instead of white metal for the bearings, this harder-wearing material being used in order to allow full use to be safely made of the engine's extra power and undoubted liveliness. The gear-box, too, has very suitable ratios for the same purpose, and a remote-control central lever.

Before rationing commenced, I was able to test the de luxe version of the two-door saloon. Despite the short wheelbase, 6 ft. 7½ ins., it affords a surprising amount of passenger space, and clever design has allowed the rear seat occupants to be located just in front of the rear axle.

The larger power unit has made a remarkable difference to the car's character and performance, giving it a very lively acceleration and a turn of speed that obviously surprises drivers of many much larger cars. The compact size and general handiness of the smallest Austin have always been appreciated for town driving, and now that the performance has been so notably improved it must be one of the most rapid means of negotiating the traffic of any large city.

From a halt at traffic lights, for instance, the A.35 can attain a 30-m.p.h. gait in 7 secs., and on the open road it can reach 60 m.p.h. from a standstill in a fraction over the half-minute. It is prepared to maintain that speed for as long as road conditions allow, cruising comfortably and quietly with some 12 or 13 m.p.h. in reserve.

The new gear ratios are admirably chosen and on first a maximum of nearly 20 m.p.h. is available, with 28 m.p.h. on second and nearly 60 m.p.h. on third, although nothing is lost by changing into top at 50 m.p.h. Obviously, therefore, a driver who is not averse to changing gear can maintain quite a high average speed. The short, remote-control, central gear-lever is a joy to handle and encourages use of the indirect ratios.

On the other hand, the engine is not lacking in flexibility despite its high compression ratio, and the more leisurely type of driver will enjoy handling the car just as much as the more expert. With reasonable use of the throttle the engine will pull steadily on top gear at about 15 or 16 m.p.h., and will accelerate smoothly from that speed.

But what is possibly more important in these days of rationed and expensive petrol, there is in addition to the enhanced performance a worthwhile improvement in economy. This may seem strange in view of the engine's extra 143 c.c., but it derives from the higher compression ratio and greater efficiency, and the fact that the final drive and gear ratios are higher. Exactly how many extra m.p.g. may be obtained will, of course, depend upon the driver and the manner in which he handles the car.

If he succumbs to the temptation to make the utmost use of the acceleration and speed available, and changes to lower gears on the slightest excuse, he may secure little or nothing of the possible economy. But if he sets out to

keep his fuel bill as low as may be, and is content to keep his cruising speed below, say, 40 m.p.h., he may achieve an overall 50 m.p.g. In between these two extremes quite high average speeds may be attained with a consumption in the 40-45 m.p.g. range.

For such a small vehicle, with a short wheelbase, the A.35 holds the road well. It rolls but little in fast cornering and the steering is light, accurate and unaffected by road shocks. The suspension gives a comfortable ride, and is free from the pitching which might be expected in view of the short wheelbase. The brakes proved quite adequate and gave no symptoms of fading in normal fast driving.

From the driver's point of view the car leaves little to be desired. The position of steering-wheel, pedals and gear-lever is well chosen in relation to the seating, so that one feels comfortable and at ease. The handbrake-lever is on the right of the seat but would be more convenient if alongside the gear-lever on the left. Visibility through the curved screen is very good, both front wings being within view, while the wide curved rear window affords ample vision astern.

Both front seats are adjustable, and the wide doors are hinged on their front edges and open wide to give easy access to the rear seat when the front seats are tipped forwards. Door windows slide up and down but have no winders. Ventilating panels are provided, and on the de luxe saloon the rear side windows or quarter-lights are also hinged for ventilation.

Instruments are neatly grouped in the centre of the fascia, with the switch for the flashing direction indicators above them. This switch is not self-cancelling. A neat lever switch projects from the steering column beneath the wheel for the control of lights and dipping. Beneath the dash is a full-width parcel shelf.

Engine accessibility for maintenance is given by the top-opening bonnet. The boot lid is provided with an automatic stay, and for a small car the luggage space is generous; the spare wheel is carried at the side of the boot. Altogether the A.35 is a remarkable little car which should make many friends both at home and abroad. The price of the de luxe two-door saloon is £554 9s. 6d., including purchase tax.

MOTORING NOTES

One strange result of petrol rationing is that it is likely to encourage foreign touring. Provided that the tourist saves enough petrol to take his car to one of the Channel ports or airfields, he will be able to obtain

approximately 4½ gallons of petrol per day in France according to the size of car, distance to be covered, and intended length of stay. In other European countries petrol is unrationed, or will be virtually unrationed for foreign tourists.

The American market has become the second most important customer for the Standard Motor Co. Ltd. The Standard-Triumph Motor Co. Inc., of New York, began operations in February 1954, and imported 952 cars during the year. Sales for 1955 showed a 37.5 per cent. increase, and were more than doubled in 1956 when nearly 3000 Triumph sports cars were imported.

Captain A. W. Phillips, M.C., General Manager of the R.A.C. since 1945, has retired. In the heyday of Brooklands he acted as its Press secretary, and on joining the R.A.C. became manager of its then newly-formed Motor-cycle Department, later becoming manager of the Competitions Department and Public Relations Officer, and manager of the R.A.C. Associates Section in January 1946.

Bolton of Leeds Ltd. have been appointed British concessionaires for the Facel-Vega cars, one of which was the subject of "The Car of the Month" in *The Illustrated London News* of December 1, 1956.

Sir Patrick Hennessy is relinquishing his appointment as managing director of the Ford Motor Co. Ltd. but is continuing as its Chairman. He is succeeded as managing director by Mr. C. Thacker, who joined the company in 1924 and has been assistant managing director since 1953.



INTRODUCED AT THE 1956 MOTOR SHOW: THE AUSTIN A.35, WHICH HAS A MORE POWERFUL ENGINE THAN THE A.30 BUT ALSO IS MORE ECONOMICAL IN FUEL CONSUMPTION—AN IMPORTANT FACT WITH PETROL AT ITS PRESENT PRICE. THE NEW ENGINE, TOGETHER WITH THE NEW GEAR RATIOS, MAKES THE A.35 IDEAL FOR TOWN MOTORING.

Under £1000

and in the front rank
of to-day's fine cars



Touch the accelerator of this thrilling new Morris Isis — and you are away to a fresh experience in fast, effortless, silent travel. Re-styled with impressive air-flow contours, new colours and matching upholstery, the Series II six-cylinder, six-seater ISIS takes its rightful place with the finest high-performance cars of the world. In terms of value-for-money no other car of comparable performance can approach it.

From £607 (plus £304.17.0d. P.T.)

An automatic transmission available as an optional extra.

TWELVE MONTHS' WARRANTY



I'm going to have a 'QUALITY FIRST' **MORRIS ISIS**

MORRIS MOTORS LIMITED, COWLEY, OXFORD. London Distributors: Morris House, Berkeley Square, W.1. Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Limited, Oxford, and 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1.

C.176 (57)

It's good business to travel American



OFTEN IT'S easier to do business in the friendly, relaxed atmosphere of a ship than over an office desk on dry land. If you're going to America on business, why not travel with American businessmen?

Take the case of one passenger, for instance—let's call him James MacGregor. He is a Scotsman, whose job in life is selling socks. Not ordinary socks; they are the product of Scottish sheep and Scottish mills—the kind of luxury goods that have made British craftsmanship famous all over the world.

A great deal of Mr. MacGregor's business is done with America. And he has discovered that the ideal way to travel there is by U.S. Lines.

For there, in the friendly, informal surroundings of the famed "United States" or her running-mate the "America," he meets American businessmen.

If you're a businessman travelling to North America, remember that here is the perfect atmosphere in which to begin a

really successful business trip. Business aside, there's any amount of fun aboard, too. You'll find unexcelled food and wine, cinemas equipped with Cinema-Scope; top-grade orchestras; every "keep-fit" facility; well-stocked libraries and, of course, the pleasure of just resting and relaxing. The days that separate you from New York pass all too quickly. You travel fast in the utmost comfort and arrive refreshed when you travel by United States Lines.

The extra reserve of speed of the "United States" (the Blue Riband holder) means that she has an outstanding record for punctuality. If you have a business appointment soon after you land, that's important!

THRIFT SEASON FARES

Fares from

S.S. UNITED STATES		S.S. AMERICA	
1st Class	£125.0.0.	1st Class	£105.10.0.
Cabin Class	£78.10.0.	Cabin Class	£71.10.0.
Tourist Class	£61.10.0.	Tourist Class	£59.0.0.


United States Lines



Fares and dollar credits
for onboard expenses
payable in sterling

SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR UNITED STATES LINES, 50 PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1


**THOMSON'S
EDINBURGH
GIN**



A pleasant change
For discerning
palates

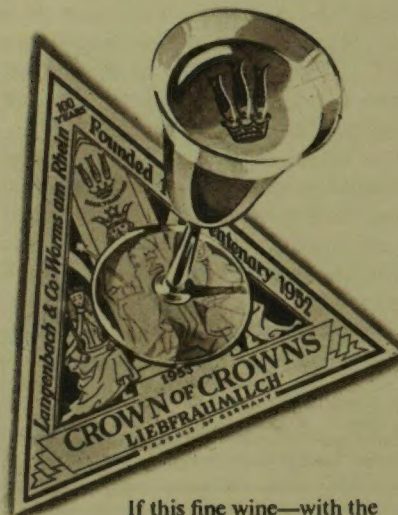
LIGHT IN AROMA
DELICATE IN FLAVOUR

DISTILLED IN EDINBURGH BY
D. J. THOMSON & CO. LTD
ST. ANTHONY DISTILLERY
ESTABLISHED OVER 150 YEARS



**CROWN
OF
CROWNS**

LIEBFRAUMILCH



If this fine wine—with the triangular label—isn't on your wine merchant's list please write for nearest supplier to Percy Fox & Co. Ltd., 38 King William St, London, E.C.4

A Langenbach Hock

The well balanced Liqueur...



Indispensable in:-
★ Cocktails
★ Fruit Salads
★ Grape Fruit etc.

COINTREAU
Extra Dry

Sole Importers:
W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6

TORQUAY
Queen of the English Riviera



Spring comes early to Torquay! Enjoy a delightful holiday now amid the exotic palms and flowering gardens of this beautiful South Devon resort. Equable sunny climate... luxury hotels... full programme of entertainment... many other amenities.

Illustrated colour guide (P.O. 9d.) or free literature from John Robinson, 37 Publicity Offices.

**EXPRESS
TRAIN
SERVICES**

HERALDIC SHIELDS
of your
SHIP
TOWN
FAMILY
SCHOOL
REGIMENT
SQUADRON
UNIVERSITY
PROFESSION



from 26/6

Arms relieved in full colour for dignified mural decoration. Data usually unnecessary.

Brochure from:
HUNTER & SMALLPAGE LTD.
YORK · ENGLAND

PRESENTING THE LIGHTWEIGHT
'Westar' Wafer
THE NEW ALL-TRANSISTOR
HEARING AID



★ No valves! Instead miraculous TRANSISTORS—cut battery costs and give clearer, true-to-life reception.

★ Fully guaranteed with written warranty from Westar—the pioneers of hearing aids.

★ Automatic Volume Control (continuously variable): combined on/off switch and two-position Tone Control.


★ One tiny battery; uses only 1½ volts.

★ First-class service facilities for the years ahead.

FOR FREE HOME TRIAL
and descriptive leaflet, telephone REGent 1001 or post coupon NOW to Westar Co Ltd (Dept. 4) East India House, 208a, Regent St., London, W.1. NO OBLIGATION TO BUY.

ACTUAL SIZE
2½" x 2½" x ½" —thinner than a cigarette packet! TOTAL WEIGHT (including battery) only 2 ounces!

Name _____
Address _____



"Now good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both"
—Macbeth.

**ACID
INDIGESTION**

Under present day stresses, more and more of us find acidity makes digestion difficult or unpleasant. 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets, with their pleasant peppermint flavour, deal with this highly personal problem so promptly, unobtrusively and effectively that it is really no longer a problem at all.

**'MILK
OF
MAGNESIA'
TABLETS**

12 Tablets 10½d. - 75 Tablets 3/2
30 Tablets 1/7 - 150 Tablets 5/3

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of P. Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

*Visiting
LONDON?*

600 SUITES, one to six rooms, each with private bathroom and telephone. Snack Bar, Club Bar, Grill Room, Lounge, Valet and Maid Service. Swimming Pool and Garage.

Write for fully illustrated brochure or telephone AMBassador 7733.

Park West
MARBLE ARCH · LONDON

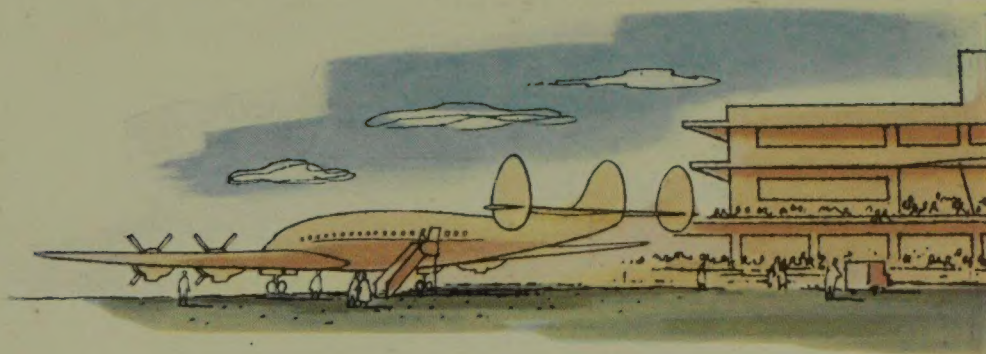



**OVERSEAS
SHIPPING**

When calling at these Canadian Ports
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND
HALIFAX, N.S.—SAINT JOHN, N.B.
QUEBEC and MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER and VICTORIA, B.C.

"EXPORT"
CIGARETTES
at competitive prices "In Bond" for passenger and crew use.

MACDONALD'S—SINCE 1858



This has been our finest holiday!

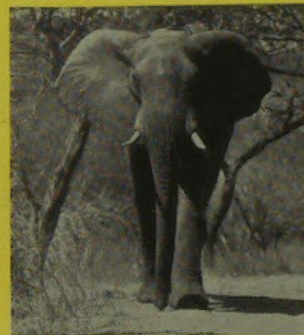
Is there any country in the world where so many fascinating contrasts intermingle with delightful, familiar things and friendly faces give friendly greetings in your own language?

As for thrills, well, go to the game reserves and drive around. From the safety of your car you'll see wild animals in plenty roaming about in their natural surroundings.

But that's not all. You've still to see the lovely coast resorts, the bustle of Johannesburg, the dignity of Cape Town. Every day sunshine soaks into you and gives zest and energy for whatever you want to do.



Fascinating Native costumes.



In the game reserve.

South Africa



You are invited to call or write to this office for free and friendly advice about holidays in this sunny land, together with descriptive literature — or consult your Travel Agent.



SOUTH AFRICAN TOURIST CORPORATION

70, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1 Telephone: Grosvenor 6235 • 475 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, 17

DEWAR'S

IS THE SCOTCH



IT
NEVER
VARIES

